The Gift of The Author
R. R*., R*

AN ORIGINAL

# CAMERA OBSCURA;

OR,

The COURT, CITY, and COUNTRY

# MAGIC-LANTHORN.

In which every one may take a Peep, laugh, and ſhake their Noddles at each other, go away well pleaſed, and your humble Servant *My Lords! Ladies!* and *Gentlemen!*

BEING AN ACCOUNT OF

The moſt *curious* and *uncommon* COLLECTION of MANUSCRIPTS (warranted Originals) ever yet offered to the Public.

WITH AS CURIOUS AND UNCOMMON

## A DEDICATION

To the Right Honourable

The EARL of CHEATUM.

To be Sold by AUCTION, on *Midſummer-Day*, O. S.

By Mr. SMIRK,

At a Great Room in *Soho-Square*.

Being the *ſelect* Part of a Library of A GENTLEMAN of Virtù not far from ST. JAMES's, going to retire, and ſold by his expreſs Order.

With many *curious* Particulars, &c. &c. &c. &c.

(*Unumquemque*) hominem PAGINA noſtra *ſapit*.

MARTIAL.

Since *all* have got a gentle *Touch*,
Your Money here you will not grutch.
Why ſo?—Becauſe TH'ACCOUNT is ſuch,
As will in FUN give *twice* as much.

---

LONDON:
Printed for J. WILKIE in St. Paul's Church-Yard.
MDCCLXVIII.
(Price only one Shilling and Six-pence.)

BRITISH MUSEUM
43.
7. 6.
244.

# ADVERTISEMENT.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

AS *this* is perhaps the *moſt extraordinary* Collection of MANUSCRIPT Books advertiſed to be expoſed to *Sale* in this or any preceding Century, it is extremely natural for any one who buys this ACCOUNT, to be ſomewhat curious to know ſomething about them. To gratify, therefore, ſo natural and laudable a Curioſity, let it be ſufficient to obſerve the following Particulars.

" That when THE GENTLEMAN was come to a Reſolution to diſpoſe of them, notwithſtanding the *Surprize* and *Remonſtrances* of THE NOBLE LORD to whom THE DEDICATION is addreſſed, he was pleaſed to ſend for half a dozen of his moſt intimate Friends, *three* NOBLEMEN and *three* COMMONERS, (of whom I had the Honour to be one) to concert Meaſures for conducting the *Sale* in ſuch a Manner, as would be moſt conducive to its *Honour* and *Intereſt*, and to leave it wholly to *our* Management, as we already knew of his Intentions to retire. As we found therefore, that AN AUCTION was infinitely the beſt Way, it was agreed by us, *nem. con.* to ſend directly for MR. SMIRK, who has ſo deſervedly, by cloſe Application and happy Talents, rais'd himſelf to the Head of his Profeſſion; for we were

very ſenſible, that a Man who can get much more for Things than any one elſe, from the *Head* of an OTHO to the *Head* of a TOBACCO-STOPPER, was moſt certainly the propereſt by far for our Purpoſe, to do Juſtice to our Friend and Credit to himſelf. MR. SMIRK, ſuſpecting ſomething extraordinary from the Meſſage, thought it not amiſs to bring his *Son* with him; and ſoon after paying their Compliments to us, we adjourned into the next Room, where the Manuſcripts were placed. We had no ſooner entered than we obſerved MR. SMIRK moſt agreeably ſurprized, and exceedingly aſtoniſhed at their *noble* and *ſplendid* Appearance: and when he came to look in the *Inſide* of them, he was perfectly in Raptures, proteſting, that he had never met with ſuch a *valuable* Collection of *truly original* Manuſcripts before, in all the AUCTIONS of VIRTÙ in which he had ever been concerned: "But ſurely, Sir, (turning to THE GENTLEMAN) you are not reſolv'd to part with them!" "But indeed I am, MR SMIRK, with *your* Leave! Beſides, you know what our Friend PERSIUS ſays,

"Scire tuum nihil eſt," &c.

"Very true Sir," replys MR. SMIRK, ſmiling, "Our Knowledge ſignifies very little or nothing indeed!"—"But Sir—without meaning the leaſt Offence, I'll take them myſelf, in order to ſave you the Trouble and Expence of ſuch an AUCTION, as I foreſee this will be, and give you *five* Guineas for each of them, one with another"—"No, MR. SMIRK, you muſt excuſe me—for though we have

all

all of us a very high Opinion of your Judgment, yet I hope to make *double* the Money, as we expect the *Sale* to be honoured, with a very numerous Company of the NOBILITY and GENTRY."—MR. SMIRK, after making a genteel Apology for his Offer, and ſettling with us every Thing, that was neceſſary towards conducting the *Sale* in a proper Manner, took his Leave, together with his *Son*, very reſpectfully.—They had ſcarce got to the firſt Landing of the Stairs, before we heard them talking ſo very loud and warm, as to excite our Curioſity to liſten; accordingly we could very plainly over-hear young SMIRK ſay to his Father, "A *moſt extraordinary Sale* of Manuſcripts to the PUBLIC, and *advantageous*, one to *us*, will this be indeed! ſuch an one, as I believe, even COCK himſelf never beheld! and therefore, Sir, as it is moſt likely, you never will be concern'd in ſuch an one again, I muſt beg of you, for *once*, to let ME mount the Roſtrum, and take the *Hammer*." "*Son*!, ſays MR. SMIRK, are you in your Senſes? Do you know *Child!* what you are talking about? do *you* imagine, that the *Sale* of ſuch a *rare* and *valuable* Body of Manuſcripts as *this*, which beats all your *Harleian* Miſcellanies, *Bodleian* and *Univerſity* Libraries, and in which his Grace the Duke of B**, the Earls of S**, and H**, SIR J. T. H. C. and R. R. Eſqrs, ſix of the firſt Men in the Kingdom, for Titles and Eſtates, are concern'd in conducting, ſhould be left to any one but *myſelf*? and did not you hear me promiſe them all, that I would

ſtretch

ſtretch every Nerve of my *auctioneering* Capacity, to make every Manuſcript fetch the utmoſt? Beſides, my Dear! there is another *very capital* Thing to be conſidered:—As you are well known already, to be a young Fellow, of no ſmall Spirit, Fire, and Vivacity, I can't tell how far your Zeal, on this *very extraordinary* Occaſion, may hurry away your Judgment, and ſo cauſe you to make a Miſtake, by KNOCKING DOWN A BUYER, inſtead of a *Lot*: And therefore, *Son*, I muſt inſiſt upon it, that you don't think of it."—"Well Sir! But"—"Nay, Nay, I'll hear no more—ſo, pray let us go."—"Accordingly they both went down Stairs."—

"That the *Place* of Sale, is moſt obligingly lent on this *ſingular* Occaſion, at MR. SMIRK's Requeſt, as ſo numerous, and brilliant a Company of LADIES, as well as GENTLEMEN, is expected, who, by an expreſs Order, are to be entertain'd, during the *Sale*, with *Coffee*, *Tea*, *Capillaire*, &c."

"That the Manuſcripts are to be viewed only during the *Sale*, and no Perſon to be admitted, that has not THE ACCOUNT with them; and as it is expected, that there will be *very warm* Work in *Bidding*, eſpecially for many *particular Lots*, it is humbly requeſted of the NOBILITY and GENTRY, that they will pleaſe to be there, by *a Quarter before Twelve* at furtheſt, as MR. SMIRK mounts the *Roſtrum* a few Minutes *before*, in order to prepare the Company, by *one* Knock of his *Hammer*, as ſoon as

as the Clock has ſtruck, as a *Signal*, in order to begin."

And laſt of all, "That after the AUCTION is over, an exact Account, and particular Deſcription will be given of *the whole Company*—MR. SMIRK—the BUYER of each *Lot*, LADY or GENTLEMAN—the SUM at which it was *knock'd down*, with divers other *curious* Particulars attending the *Sale* of each reſpective *Lot*, &c ; &c ; &c ;—

N. B. That the Company may not be diſappointed, it is thought proper, to give Notice, "That *no* ACCOUNTS of the MANUSCRIPTS are to be had at the *Place* of Sale, either previous to the Day, or upon it." The Gentlemen are moſt earneſtly requeſted to come *without* their Swords.

B***.
S***.
H***.
SIR J. T***. Bart.
H. C***. }
And R. R***. } Eſqrs.

B

s

o'clock this Night, as a Signal, in order to be-
gin."

And last of all, "That after the Auction is over, an exact Account, and particular Description will be given of the whole Company—Mr. SMITH—the BUYER of each Lot, LADY or GENTLEMAN—the SUM at which it was knock'd down, with divers other curious Particulars attending the Sale of each respective Lot, &c.; &c.; &c.;—

N. B. That the Company may not be disappointed, it is thought proper to give Notice, "That no ACCOUNTS of the MANUSCRIPTS are to be had at the PLACE of SALE, either previous to the DAY, or upon it." The GENTLEMEN are most earnestly requested to come furnish'd with their SWORDS.

P***.
S***.
H***.
Sir J. T***. Bart.
H. C***.
And R. R***. Esqrs.

# THE DEDICATION TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE EARL OF CHEATUM.

MY LORD!

IT may well ſeem ſtrange, to *ſome* GREAT Men in particular, that *We* know, with whom We have had *no ſmall* Connections, and to the PUBLIC in general, that Any one ſhould ever take it into his Head to præfix any DEDICATION at all, and much more to one of your LORDSHIP's *diſtinguiſhed* VIRTUES, on ſo very ſtrange and ſeemingly trifling a *Subject* as *this*.—But *your* HUMILITY, MY LORD! in *accepting* the MEANEST Offers, is as amazingly condeſcenſive to the World as your *Spirit* is noble in *rejecting* the GREATEST.

I believe I may venture to ſay, that the *Subject* is the *firſt* of its Kind, at leaſt that *I* know of, or ever heard; and ſo far, perhaps, may do me the Credit of *Originality*.

However, MY LORD, that I may not, by a tedious and formal Apology take up too much of your Time, which is well known to be ſo conſtantly employed for the NATIONAL GOOD, let it ſuffice to obſerve only, "That I make this ADDRESS almoſt wholly from a Complyance with your earneſt Requeſt, ſo often urged by you in our *ſocial* Hours, entirely at Eaſe from STATE Affairs, whenever I deſign'd publiſhing any thing of this or the like Kind." As I am now therefore, MY LORD! happily emerging from the *Civiles Undæ*, and going to retire to my little Country *Villa* and *Plough* (as CINCINNATUS of old) for the reſt of my Days,

"Ducere ſollicitæ jucunda oblivia Vitæ."

And as I ſhall never trouble the PUBLIC any more, in *this* Manner, though I have been much honoured by them with their favourable Reception of ſome *Bagatelles* of mine already, I beg your Acceptance of this laſt ADDRESS of mine to your LORDSHIP, not in the uſual Way of DEDICATIONS, of ſeeking a great Man's *Patronage* and *Protection* (which you know I don't want) by flattering him with *Virtues* and *Graces*, of which the *poor Creature* was never known to be *guilty* of ENGROSSING: but as a Grant

to

to your Requeſt, and perhaps the laſt *public* Mark of my moſt cordial Eſteem, and ſincere well known Affection for you. I believe, MY LORD! it is univerſally allowed, at leaſt I have heard it ſo whiſpered by great Numbers of ſhrewd and ſenſible People AT COURT, "That your LORDSHIP's Knowledge of *the World*, if not of *Books*, is ſecond to no one;" and this, I think, appears very plainly from your having ſo well reduced the *Theory* of Things to PRACTICE, to the Improvement and Aſtoniſhment of others, as well as *Emolument* and *Credit* to yourſelf; a Circumſtance in which, you know, MY LORD! I always greatly rejoiced.

I thought therefore, I could do no leſs than DEDICATE, to YOU in particular, this CYCLOPÆDIA *Humani Generis*, as I humbly preſume, it may very juſtly be call'd; ſince, I believe, it contains *the whole Circle* of POLITICAL, at leaſt, if not WORLDLY, *Sciences*,—

While I was drawing up the ACCOUNT, and taking an Opportunity in our joyous Hours, *entre nous*, to ſhew you ſeveral of the *Title-Pages*, of the MANUSCRIPTS, you was pleaſed to ſignify your Approbation of them, in ſuch *very high* Terms, as does not become me to ſay: and when I had finiſh'd it, and would have ſhew'd you the reſt, you very genteely excuſed both me and yourſelf, (after your *uſual* Way) by replying to me, in Effect, as (I think) SOCRATES is ſomewhere ſaid to have done, to one who was aſking him his Opinion, of the

Writings of HERACLITUS; "What I *have* read, "ſays he, are *moſt excellent* indeed, and therefore "what I have *not* read, I take for granted are ſo "too."—I am very ſenſible, MY LORD! from your warm Remonſtrances, in our private Conververſations made againſt my *publiſhing* them, how much ſurpriz'd you muſt be, at my Reſolution of *diſpoſing* of them at A PUBLIC AUCTION: but your LORDSHIP's high Commendation of them is the *very* Reaſon: as hoping, that they may be of ſome Uſe to *the Public*, however ſmall, which they certainly cannot be in a private Library; For as you know, MY LORD! I always adapted the late DR. MEAD's moſt excellent *Motto*, NON SIBI, SED TOTI, (which however *ſome* People in theſe SELFISH times may reverſe, I have the *Honour* and *Happineſs* of knowing you too well, even to *think* your *Lordſhip* of *that Number*) and would carry as few *Impedimenta* with me into the Country as poſſible, I thought I could not do better than to *diſpoſe* of them in *this* manner: and here, I have your LORDSHIP's *moſt laudable example* of OECONOMY; Indeed, as to my old *Town*-COACH, *white*, *black*, *ſorrrel*, and *pye-ball'd* HORSES, and other Effects; I ſhall take your Advice firſt, as it will be Time enough to diſpoſe of *them*, after the AUCTION is over, and all ſettled.

It has ever been, you know MY LORD! the utmoſt Pride and Ambition of *my* Heart, to ſtand well with Men of *intrinſic Value*; I mean, *ſuch* as

YOUR-

YOURSELF!—Men of APPROV'D *Patriotiſm*, *Diſintereſtedneſs*, and a REAL Attachment to THINGS *commendable* and *praiſe-worthy*; you very well know *my* Meaning MY LORD! and ſo I need not be too particular: ſuch as a T*, P*, and P*, or, in other Words, "the *Honour* and *Welfare* of CHURCH and STATE!" and tho', MY LORD!

PRINCIPIBUS placuiſſe VIRIS, non *ultima* laus eſt,

Yet to retreat from *the World* in general, and from STATE Affairs in particular, with a *Mens conſcia* RECTI," as YOU and I can do: is by much ſuperior, in my humble Opinion, to all other worldly Conſiderations whatſoever. For amongſt all the *Worſhippers* in the Houſe of RIMMON, YOU and *I* MY LORD? to *our* great *Comfort* be it ſpoken! were never ſeen *there*, to *bow the Knee*! and therefore *others* will, and *muſt* bear us Witneſs, that I ſpeak not this, as the Herald of *our own* Praiſe, leſt I ſhould be guilty of a *Vice*, which I am well known to *deteſt* and *abhor*. Methinks I ſee our *old Friends* at the COCOA-TREE, ALMACK's, and WHITE's, laughing and ſhaking their Heads at the laſt Efforts of ONE, whom *they* perhaps may pleaſe to *honour*, with the Titles of a *diſcarded* and *diſcontented* COURTIER, going down into the Country to weep with his Willows and Water-Gods over his *Diſappointments*! And be it ſo;—but there is *one* Thing, which, amidſt all their Sneers, I hope they won't forget, for their own Sakes; that WE can ſay, MY LORD! "*Virtute* meâ me involvo," which is more than

*they*

*they* can, or ever will be able. And tho' I have ſeen, even in *my* Time, plenty of *Miniſterial* Corruption, and perhaps much more than has fallen to the Share of moſt People of *my* Age: yet, from the *noble Stands* which your LORDSHIP is well known to have made, in *ſtemming* the Torrent of *Public* Corruption, and your *total Diſregard* to all SELFISH or FAMILY Views, which will for ever *endear* your Name to POSTERITY, I truſt that OLD ENGLAND's *Halcyon*-Days are not yet quite over.

As I know MY LORD! that you are frequently *ill*, and much *alone*, (the conſtant and unhappy Appendages of Men *out of* Power!) ſo, your Company will, at all Times, be the more Dear to me at my little *Villa*, where we may concert Meaſures with our Friends how to *bring you about* again; as, otherwiſe we fear, you will not be able to make a *ſuitable Proviſion* for SELF and FAMILY! However, MY LORD! there is this pleaſing and comfortable Reflection left, "that even your moſt inveterate *Enemies* will allow, that you have, thus far, not been *totally wanting* in Prudence, to arm yourſelf with thoſe Excellent *Præſidia Senectutis*, "a SMALL, tho' *ſnug*, INCOME, and a CLEAR CONSCIENCE!" and that your LORDSHIP may be once more at the HEAD of *Affairs*, to the general *Joy* and united *Wiſhes* of all TRUE and REAL *Patriots*, and to the *Terror* of all TRIMMERS and TIME-SERVERS, give *me* leave to conclude, in part, with the late LORD ROSCOMMON,

Oh!

" Oh! may I live to hail that GLORIOUS *Day*!"
" And ſing loud *Pæans* in the *Sacred Way*!"
" I then *with Pleaſure* ſhall reſign my Breath,
" And gently ſink into the Arms of Death!"—

I am

MY LORD!

with the moſt affectionate Regard,

and beſt Wiſhes for your Recovery

of Health, WEALTH, and POWER,

your LORDSHIP's

Moſt Sincere Friend,

and well known Humble Servant,

R*. R*,

## ERRATA.

**The Reader is desired to correct the few following Errata and Omissions of the Author.**

Lot I. in the Title, for dixeris read dixisti; page 2 line 23, for P—son read P—sion; p. 7. l. 7. Character r. Characters; p. 8. l. 23. well r. we'll; p. 19. l. . after the word *Brains* add,

I then might vye with any Galen,
To put a Stop to every Ailing!

p. 27. l. 25. Griefs r. Grief, l. 26, Notes r. Noses; p. 40. l. 1. Amimus r. Animus; p. 69. l. 5. occasi- r. occasioned.

A N

# ACCOUNT

OF THE MOST CURIOUS AND UNCOMMON

## COLLECTION OF MANUSCRIPTS

(WARRANTED *ORIGINALS*)

EVER YET OFFER'D TO THE PUBLIC.

Divided into the following ſeparate Lots.

## LOT THE FIRST.

"INGRATUM ſi dixeris, *omnia* dixeris; VOL. I.

OR,

"Learning and Fine Parts, *Incivility* and INGRATITUDE, ſhewn to be perfectly conſiſtent, and in the utmoſt Friendſhip with each other."

A FARCE, as it was not long ago exhibited at a very worthy Gentleman's Houſe down in *Derbyſhire*, and other Places. Written, and the *principal Character* performed, with *great Applauſe*, by the celebrated MOUNSEER ROUSSEAU, who was ſo very *obliging* as to come over from *abroad* on purpoſe to do it,

and was allowed univerſally, by the beſt Judges in the Kingdom, to be the *only* Man in the World capable of doing ample Juſtice to ſuch an uncommon Character. A ſmall, thick Octavo, neatly bound in Vellum, and adorned with an *Etching* of the ſtrongeſt *perſonal* Likeneſs of the MOUNSEER that can be. He is repreſented in an indignant, but ſerious and thoughtful Poſture. Dedicated to —— D* Eſq; of Derbyſhire.

N. B. It is ſuppoſed that *this* LOT will create a very warm Bidding, as it is written and done by A FOREIGNER. The following *Anecdote* was found by the GENTLEMAN, concerning MR. ROUSSEAU, upon this MS. falling into his Hands. "That it was written by him in order to be *publiſhed*, with the view of raiſing a ſufficient Sum to carry him *handſomely* out of England, bear his Expences *home*, and make him ſome Recompenſe for his Loſs of Time: as he was heard to ſay, "That he ſcorned to be under Obligations to Any One, during his Stay here, no not even to His M——Y himſelf!"— However, it is ſaid, that he thought better of it, and took the P—SON.

*Fœnum* habet in CORNU!— HOR.
---HIC *niger* eſt! HUNC Tu, Romane caveto!
*Idem.*

Of J. J. ROUSSEAU, *Briton*, have a care!
As he's a dangerous Animal, pray beware!

Utcun-

Utcunque defecere *Mores*,
Dedecorant bene nata Culpæ. *Id.*

Howe'er in SOME *Good Manners fail*,
To gen'rous Minds 'tis *worſe* than JAIL!

## LOT THE SECOND.

" Melius nil *Coelibe* Vitâ ;" VOL. II.

OR,

" The Comforts and Conveniencies of *other Men's* Wives."

With an Appendix of CUCKOLDOM's being no Myſtery.

A very grave and ſerious Diſcourſe, *in Sheets*. Dedicated to the Right Honourable LORD F* and SIR F* B* D*. By a METHODIST Preacher of the Pariſh of *All-Saints*.

— — — *aliena* negotia curo,
Excuſſus *propriis*. HOR.

*At home* as I have no Prevention,
To *others* Wives can give Attention.

## LOT THE THIRD.

" *Regina* PECUNIA ;" VOL. III.

OR,

" *My Lord*, I *will* have the *Breeches*."

A panegyrical Poem, in Praiſe of *Petticoat* Government; with an *Hint* to the Ladies how to

keep the *Breeches* when they have got them. To which is added, by way of *Poſtſcript*, A CURTAIN LECTURE, written at the very earneſt Requeſt of ſeveral hundred *Ladies of Quality*, to whom it is dedicated, and to all Women of *Spirit* and Faſhion in England, being ſolely deſigned for *their* Uſe and Benefit. In Quarto, on large Imperial Paper, Morrocco Binding, gilt Leaves, and adorned with moſt curious and elegant Cuts of the *Breeches* and *Petticoat*. By the Right Hon. Lady H*.

Intolerabilius nihil eſt quam *Fœmina dives*. JUV.

Moſt *wealthy* Women are the D—l,
Unleſs to them you're wond'rous civil!

N. B. As there will moſt certainly be warm Work, eſpecially amongſt the *Ladies*, in Bidding for *this* LOT, it is humbly recommended to them to come in *Chevaux de friſe* CAPS, and ſtrong Palliſadoes of *Whalebone*: and to the *Gentlemen*, not to bring their *Swords* with them, for fear of the very *tragical* Conſequences.

## LOT THE FOURTH.

VOL. IV.

"*Virtus* poſt NUMMOS;"

OR,

"The true and only Art of getting WEALTH and HONOURS in a very few Years, conſiſtently with *Virtue* and *Integrity*."

Very *modeſtly* and humbly addreſſed to all thoſe PEERS and COMMONERS well known by the Name

Name of TRIMMERS, who *will* have their Bread buttered on *both* Sides. A Pocket Volume, neatly bound in Turkey, gilt and lettered. A very pithy and ingenious WORK, though in a little Compaſs. By the late WILL. HAYES, Eſq; a very *honeſt* and *worthy* YEOMAN of *Kent*, who, to the *inexpreſſible Grief* of the whole Nation, was carry'd off by being too greedy of EPPING *Butter*, and laid in an *Upper* Room, after the old *Jewiſh* Cuſtom of Burial, in order for Interment with his *noble* Anceſtors, the Right Hon. Lords O* M* and B* of *pious* and *unblemiſhed* Memory. To which is added, a very uſeful Caution againſt having their Bread *buttered* too much, as it is apt to have a moſt dangerous Effect on the *Head* and *Feet*. Written by him on his Death.bed; with his laſt dying Words and Confeſſion, Parentage and Education.

— — — et crimine ab *uno*,
Diſce Omnes! VIRG.

— — — and thus from *this* Man's Crime,
Learn All! eat gently, and be wiſe in Time!

## LOT THE FIFTH.

" *Orpheus* damnatus;" VOL. V.

OR,

" The D—l take the *Fiddle-ſtick*."

A Satyr againſt *Dancing*. By the Right Hon. W. S. Eſq; a Member of Parliament, and Juſtice of the Peace, who had his *only* Daughter, a rich *Heireſs*, ſtolen laſt Sunday Morning very early, from

from a famous Boarding-School in *Town*. A Poem, in Folio, finely bound in Vellum, and gilt. To which is added, a moſt uſeful Obſervation upon the dangerous Tendency of *Rope*-Ladders; plainly proving, that the Man who invented ſuch an *infernal* Piece of Machinery, ought to be hanged. Dedicated to all *Parents* and *Guardians*. With an Hint to them to have a ſtrict Eye *themſelves* at the packing up the *Trunks* and *Boxes* of all young Miſſes who are entered into their *fifteenth* Year.

— — — *nunc* pede libero
Pulſanda tellus! HOR.

*Now, now*'s the Time, *dear Miſs*, for us to dance,
No matter where—to *Scotland* or to *France!*

## LOT THE SIXTH.

VOL. VII.

"AMBI-DEXTER;"
OR,
"The Art of ſoon getting an Eſtate by taking Fees on *both* Sides."

Particularly deſigned for, and dedicated to the Gentlemen of the *Long-Robe*. By SIR BULLFACE DOUBLE-FEE, of *ever bluſhing* and *modeſt* Memory. A ſmall Volume in Twelves, fit for the Pocket, neatly bound in *Calf*, and *doubly* gilt.

Dexter *utrâque* manu captando, et Fronte modeſtâ. LUCAN.

Dextrous at catching with *each* Hand!
A *modeſt* Front! and well-ſtarch'd Band!

LOT

## LOT THE SEVENTH.

VOL. VII.

"*Magna Charta* MEDICORUM;
OR,
"WARWICK-LANE in an *Uproar*."

A FARCE of Two Acts, as it was lately repreſented at the *Theatre-Royal* in *Warwick-Lane*. Written, and the *principal* Characters performed with great Applauſe, by SIR WILLIAM MAC-SARCASM. Morocco Binding, Covers finely emblazoned. Dedicated to the LICENTIATES. At the End of *Act* the Firſt, an *original* Dance by VULCAN and his CYCLOPS, with their *Pick-axes* and *Bout-hammers* on their Shoulders, to the Amazement of thoſe *within* the Theatre and the Diverſion of thoſe *without*. But juſt before the *End* of the FARCE, was "The D—l to pay, or the FARCE metamorphoſed." SIR WILLIAM and his *Brother Actors* being forced to quit the Stage, and run off as faſt as they could, leaving their *Cloaths*, *Scenes*, *Decorations*, and *Machinery*, all behind them. Adorned with curious Head and Tail-pieces, elegantly engraved by the beſt Maſters, repreſenting SIR WILLIAM giving Directions to VULCAN and his CYCLOPS, how to adminſter an *aperient* Medicine moſt effectually for the *Coſtiveneſs* of the Patients *within Doors*.

Sic triſtes affatus Amicos:
"Quo Nos cunque feret melior Fortuna parente,
"Ibimus O Socii!" *Superaſque* evadere ad *Auras*,
"Hic

" Hic *labor*, hoc OPUS eſt !"
" Nil deſperandum TEUCRO *Duce*, et *Auſpice* TEUCRO !
" Certus enim promiſit APOLLO,
" Ambiguam tellura novâ Salamina futuram.
" O Fortes pejoraque paſſi
" Mecum ſæpe Viri ! nunc vino pellite curas
" Cras *ingens* iterabimus *æquor* !"
HOR. et VIRG.

SIR WILLIAM thus addreſs'd his drooping Friends :
" Come on, SIRS ! now ! where Fortune condeſcends
" To favour us !"—
" What tho' we have to mount a *Stony Hill* ;
" ('Tis true—it is *the D—l of* A PILL !")
" But I'm your *Leader !* ME then boldly follow !
" Since I'm aſſur'd expreſly by APOLLO,
" Our *Charter* gives us Place.—O you who've ſhar'd
" My Dangers often with me ! be prepar'd !
" Drown all your Cares in Wine ; but not too much :
" For by to-morrow's Sun well have a *thorough Touch* !"

## LOT THE EIGHTH.

VOL. VIII.

" *Multum* DE Parvo, or *Parvum* IN Multo;"
OR,
" The *Eccleſiaſtical* Confederacy."

Being

Being the joint Labours of many *learned* Divines in and about LONDON and WESTMINSTER, from the *humble* A. B. to the *modeſt* D. D. to throw ſuch a *bright Cloud* over the *Old* and *New Teſtament*, as ſufficiently to make them as clear and plain by *Night* as by Day, and to ſecure them to the End of the World, from all *Miſ*-tranſlations, and *Miſ*-interpretations whatſoever. In *fifty* Folio Volumes, very elegantly bound in CALF, in a fair Hand, on *Fool's Cap* Paper, and well ſecured at the Back, to make the whole an *able-body'd* Library of themſelves. Written with a good Deſign to compoſe the *Heads* as well as *Hearts* of all good Chriſtian People, to whom they are piouſly dedicated. By the Reverend and *learned* Meſſrs. D*, P*, F*, J*, H*, L*, W*, and many others of the ſame *Strength* and Abilities.

O ſeri ſtudiorum ! HOR.

O *learned* Sirs ! *bleſt* may your Labours be !
And from *Worms*, *Moths*, and *Inſects* ever free !

## LOT THE NINTH.

"Ora pro *Nobis*, ;" VOL. IX.

OR.

"The Groans and Lamentations of the *Old* and *New Teſtament* to the *two Houſes*—not of PARLIAMENT, but CONVOCATION—caus'd by the violent *Squeezes*, *Pinches*, and *Tortures*, which they every Year undergo by certain Perſons who call themſelves *Interpreters* and *Commentators*."

A thin Volume in Folio, handſomely bound in Sheep, with black-edged Leaves, and covered over with Crape; ſet to Muſic, in ſuitable Strains of Grief and Sorrow, by the three Choirs of *Weſtminſter*, *Windſor*, and *St. Paul's*, and dedicated to the *two Houſes*. By Tertullus Stubbs, and Blaſtus Godly, two *Pariſh Clerks* in the *City*.

Perrupit ACHERONTA Herculeus labor!
*Nil* Mortalibus arduum eſt!
COELUM ipſum petimus Stultitiâ. HOR.

Our Boldneſs has (O ſtrange to tell!)
Burſt thro' the Gates of gloomy H—!
There's *no* Attempt can *ſome* Men gravel!
Ev'n HEAVEN's Deſigns we now unravel!

## LOT THE TENTH.

VOL. X.

"Hodie *mihi*, Cras *tibi*;"

OR,

"*Stand in the Gap* to nick it in Time."

A Sermon on the Excellency of a *good* and a *large* CONSCIENCE. Shewing the *bleſſed* and *happy* Advantages of *long*, *broad*, or *wide* CONSCIENCES: with a curious Sett of *Tenter-hooks*, neatly engraved, on which to ſtretch them. Preach'd not long ago at A*E in Northamptonſhire, by the Reverend and *ingenious* MR. H*. Written ſolely for the Benefit of, and dedicated to *ſuch* of the CLERGY as may want Information and *ghoſtly* Advice on this *nice* and *caſuiſtical* Subject. To which is prefixed, by way

way of *Preface*, The *laudable* Character of a LATITUDINARIAN *Prieſt*, ſet forth in quite a *new* and *moſt amiable* Light; by the Reverend MR. M*. In Quarto, large Paper, *Purple* Covers and STRING to it.

— — — Tibi *me* Virtus tua fecit amicum!
Eripiet quivis oculos citius mihi, quam Te
Contemptum *caſſa nuce* pauperet! hæc *mea* cura eſt
Ne quid Tu perdas! — — — ire domum atque
Pelliculam curare! —
*Quod* verò arripuit,—
Non miſſura cutem, niſi plena *cruoris* HIRUDO!
HOR.

Come, Sir! in caſe of a Miſhap)
I'll be your Friend! and "*ſtand o'the Gap!*"
I'll ſooner die than you ſhall take
Harm for a LITTLE *Conſcience*-ſake!
'Tis *my* Concern, and all *my* Care,
Leſt you ſhould loſe in this *Affair!*
Go home and Spirits ſo recruit,
As with your Health it may beſt ſuit!
But what THE LEECH has fix'd on as its *Good*,
'Twill ne'er let go, until it's gorg'd with *Blood!*

## LOT THE ELEVENTH.

VOL. XI.

"BUBONES *convocati*;"
OR,
"The SERJEANTS in high Spirits at *Weſtminſter-hall.*"

A FARCE exhibited there frequently for the Amuſement and Fun of all the young *Templars*, and *Inns* of Court, and for the Benefit of the *King's Council* and *Others* learned in the Law, to whom it is dedicated. Neatly bound in Sheep, and gilt round the Edges. By D* V* H*, Eſq; of Gray's Inn.

— — — *ſapientem* paſcere barbam
FRATER erat Romæ *Conſulti.* HOR.

I think, quoth *Madge*, I look *moſt wondrous wiſe*,
As plainly's ſeen by both my *half-ſhut* eyes.
Why yes, ſays *Siſter*—LAWYERS at a BROTHER
Thus look and *wiſely* cry, "*Methinks I ſpy* ANOTHER."

## LOT THE TWELFTH.

VOL. XII.

"*Nolo* EPISCOPARI;"
OR,
"The *modeſt* Prieſt's *Unwillingneſs* to be made A BISHOP,"

A FARCE acted frequently at *Court*, to the Surpriſe and Admiration of all that are preſent. Written by a *Page* of the *Preſence*-Chamber, and dedicated to the Reverend *Deans*, *Arch-Deacons*, *Prebendaries*, and all *thoſe* who fear they run the Hazard of being ſent for to *Court* on that very *tickliſh* and *trying* Occaſion; ſolely deſigned for their Benefit, to inſtruct them how to make their *Heart* and *Tongue* ſo go together, as not to betray them by making them

them *bluſh* or *turn pale*, but when they are aſked the Queſtion, boldly ſay NO, and (*Virgin*-like) take it. In royal Paper, purple Binding, and gilt Leaves. Fit only for *thoſe* of the Reverend Clergy who *think* they ſtand fair for, or *dream* of A BISHOPRICK.

Ut nox *longa* quibus mentitur *Amica*,
Sic *mihi* tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora quæ ſpem
Conſiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter ID.
HOR.

As Night is *tedious* to Thoſe
Who're trick'd by *Betty*, *Nan*, or *Roſe*:
So are the Days to me who diſh up
My Life in Hopes to be A BISHOP!

## LOT THE THIRTEENTH.

VOL. XIII.

"HIPPOCRATES et GALENUS decepti;"
OR,
"The *Old Woman* in the Right, and the PHYSICIANS in the Wrong."

A FARCE—as it was acted ſome Years ago, at a *Noble Lord*'s Houſe near TOWN, to the no ſmall Diverſion of my *Lord* and *Lady*, and the numerous *Company* of Nobility and Gentry invited on that very *particular* and *critical* Occaſion. Written by the Right Honourable the Earl of B*, and the two *principal* Characters admirably performed, with univerſal Applauſe, by Dr. S* and Dr. M*, two moſt eminent PHYSICIANS. The Muſic ſet by Signior *Fingeroſ*.

*Fingeroſo*, and ſung by Signiora *Gutturina* and *Linguatella*. The Conjuring Scene in Act the ſecond extravagantly entertaining, adorned with a moſt curious Sett of *Bottles*, *Gally-pots*, and URINALS. The Habits, Scenes, Decorations, and Machinery were entirely new, and very ſumptuous. Finely bound in Morocco, gilt and tool'd. Dedicated to his Grace the Duke of D*.

" You are out, quoth *the Nurſe*, and have *both* of you miſs'd,
" For it was not MY LORD but MY LADY that ***

EPILOGUE to the FARCE.

## LOT THE FOURTEENTH.

VOL. XIV.

" *Preſto* hic;"
OR,
" *Conjuration* to the Life."

Being a moſt learned and ingenious Treatiſe to ſhew the Art of getting the Wine or any Liquor out of a Bottle, without drawing the *Cork*. Written by A CONJURER in the Old Bailey. To which is added, A very nice and curious Diſſertation on a *new* Method, lately invented by the Author, for making the beſt *Bologna* Sauſages, by Means of a *Pair of Bellows* and a *Taylor's Gooſe* properly exerciſed in the Compoſition of ſome Ingredients never hit upon before. A large thick Octavo, neatly bound in Calf, gilt and lettered. Very *modeſtly* and humbly addreſſed to the *Royal*, *Antiquary*, *Strand*, *Robin*

*Robin Hood, Queen's Arms*, and *all* Societies of VIRTÙ in and about TOWN.

Aut viam *inveniam* aut *faciam.*
*Orator* HENLEY's Motto.

I'll either *find* or *make* a Way
To drink the Wine without Delay.

## LOT THE FIFTEENTH.

"SUTOR *redivivus*;" VOL. XV.
OR,
"COBLER'S *Comfort.*"

A ſhort, but moſt ingenious and uſeful Eſſay on the many and excellent Virtues of a Bottle of *Rum, Sack*, and *Old-Hock* daſh'd together. With a Sett of Rules how to make the Compoſition properly with the beſt Dutch Spices, by Madam *Van-Tantarago*, a Dutch Lady, whoſe Waiting-maid wanting *the Cobler's* Aſſiſtance to her Shoe, gave him by her Ladyſhip's Order, a large Glaſs of this new and excellent *Cordial*: for the making which, he begged the Receipt, and has now wrote this Eſſay upon it, with a Deſign for the Public Good, and eſpecially his *Brother Craft* of the Worſhipful *Company* of CORDWAINERS. to whom it is dedicated, and recommended to take a Glaſs every Morning faſting, or an Hour before Dinner, to take the Water off their Stomach, blunt its Edge, and brighten their Eyes ſo, as to make the beſt *proof* Boots

Boots and Shoes.---A ſmall Duodecimo. neatly ſtich'd.

— — — niſi Hymettia mella Falerno
Ne biberis diluta.
Latrantem ſtomachum bene leniet. HOR.

Don't drink your wiſhy waſhy rot-gut Stuff,
Unleſs with *this* good *Cordial* mixt enough;
A barking Stomach it will well appeaſe,
And take the Water off beſides, with Eaſe.

## LOT THE SIXTEENTH.

VOL. XVI.

"*Simon Magus* in Veſte INTERIORI;"
OR,
"SMOCK *Simony*."

A very nice and elaborate WORK, to ſhew, how *ſhort* Young Ladies or Old Maids may be of a *proper* Height, crooked ones *perfectly ſtraight and genteel Shape*: and *ugly* ones with *crabbed* Looks and *ſour* Tempers, as *beautiful*, *ſmiling*, and *good natured*, as VENUS and the GRACES. In two Volumes Quarto, large Paper purple Binding, gilt and lettered, and adorned with purple Ribbons; written entirely for the Uſe of young *Cantabs* and *Oxonians* juſt entered into *Prieſt's* Orders: with a very learned Preface on the various Advantages of a *ſquare Cap* CONSCIENCE, as to *Longitude*, *Latitude*, *Profundity*, and *Altitude*; being the joint Labours and Ingenuity of *ſuch* DIGNITATARIES in *the Church* as have *Female* Relations and Preferments

ments in their Gift to make them go off. Dedicated to all *Patrons* in *ſuch* a Situation; and *ſuch* of the *Clergy* as may be together with *them*, rather *nice* and *ſqueamiſh* in CONSCIENCE, when ſuch an Advantage offers for happily diſpoſing of *Relations* or *themſelves* for Life. A WORK very proper to be read by all ſuch *able-bodied* DIVINES as would wiſh to fall in the Way of them.

Scilicet *Uxorem* cum DOTE *Fidem*que et *Amicos*,
Et *Genus* et *Formam* REGINA *Pecunia* donat;
Ac *bene nummatam* decorat *Suadela*, *Venuſ*que.
HOR.

Believe us, Gemmen! a RICH *Wife*,
Has all the *Virtues* of this Life—
*Honour*, *Friends*, *Birth*, and *Beauty* too,
And more—but ſurely *theſe* will do;
*Venus* preſiding on each Hip,
And *Eloquence* on either Lip:
But if *all theſe* arn't to your Mind,
The D—l's in you, or you're blind!

## LOT THE SEVENTEENTH.

"Amica *luto* SUS;"
OR,
"OLD HUNKS in the *Suds*."

VOL. XVII.

Occaſioned by B* G* Eſq; loſing his Money-Bag, with Caſh and Notes to the Amount of above *five hundred* Pounds, on Friday laſt, about twelve o'Clock, between St. Paul's and Change, as he was

trudging with his Daughter under his Arm. With an Hue and Cry after the *Honeſty* of the Finder. A thin Quarto, ſtitched in Crape Covers. Written by the diſconſolate Author, and dedicated to all *Old Uſurers*. With a Caution how they walk the Streets with their Daughters in their Hands, and Money-bags in their Pockets.

O Cives! Cives! quærenda *Pecunia* primum eſt!
HOR.

O Sirs! Sirs! help! why do you lag?
Ne'er mind my *Daughter*—where's my BAG?

## LOT THE EIGHTEENTH.

VOL. XVIII.

"*Oeconomia* illuſtrata;"

OR,

"The Benefits and Pleaſures of a *Mad* Life now in vogue.

A Poem in Quarto. With the *Whirligig*, a Burleſque. To which are added Remarks on the amazing Advantages of *Routs*, *Drums*, *Hurricanes*, and *Storms*. By her Grace the Dutcheſs of B*. Dedicated to the Right Honourable Lord B* Lady Fanny S*, and the Honourable Miſs C*; being written at their joint Requeſt. Royal Paper, Morocco Binding, gilt Leaves, and adorned with very curious Head and Tail-pieces, particularly an elegant Etching of a *Card*-Table, at which are ſome well known Faces of Right Honourables, Male and Female.

— — — *facilis* deſcenſus AVERNI. VIRG.

The

The Way is *eaſy* (as 'tis fit)
Since Folks will go down to THE PIT.

## LOT THE NINETEENTH.

VOL. XIX.

"PERRIWIGDUM *Funnidos*;"
OR,
"The immenſe Advantages of *large Perriwigs*, *Muffs*, and *Snuff-boxes*."

A Pindaric ODE, in Quarto, neatly bound in Turkey. By SIR W* B* a LITTLE *Member* of the *Round-Houſe* Dedicated to the *Knights* of the *Peſtle* and *Mortar*, in and about TOWN, for whoſe ſole Uſe and Benefit it is written. With an ingenious Remark on the Excellency of *White* Gloves adorned with *Gold Fringes* to appear in at *Church* on *Sundays*, and an elegant Frontiſpiece of the *Author*, in the above Apparatus, taken from a CAPITAL Painting; it giving as ſtriking a Likeneſs of the *back* Part of the Head, as of the *Face*.

Μέγα Περριωιγδὸν, μέγα κέρδος. Hippocr. Aph.

*Great* Books *great* Evils are, 'tis ſaid,
But here we're all agreed:
That if with WIG you load the Head,
You'll then get nobly FEE'D.—
Oh! had I *half* that WIG contains!
No matter for the *Head* or *Brains!*

*Parvum* PARVA decent. HOR.

Gemmen! 'tis true—tho' you may joke and quaff,
"That LITTLE *Things* will make *the Ladies* laugh."

LOT

## LOT THE TWENTIETH.

VOL. XX.

"Miſcellanea Curioſa;"

OR,

"Curious Miſcellaneous Poems on ſeveral well known *Characters*, both in the *City* and at the *Court* End of the Town."

Particularly, 1. On the Right Honourable Lord P* and Lady Betty C*, who might be well, when they were well. 2. On her Grace the Dutcheſs of B* and Lord G*, and Sir William A* and Mrs. W*, who ſeldom do well. 3. On Mr. Alderman ALL-GOOD and a Jew Merchant's *Lady*, who might do *much better*. 4. On an honeſt Country Parſon's (the Reverend Mr. W* S*, of L* in Norfolk) Creſt and two Supporters, a *Tythe Pig* ſupported by a *Wheat Sheaf* and a *Barrel of Ale*. 5. On Mr. Deputy *** walking laſt Week to Iſlington, and taking an old Woman, with her Coats blown about her Ears by the Wind, for a *Sow and Pigs*. 6. On another Deceptio Viſûs of Sir W* L*, a *Yorkſhire* Baronet, who took a Tree covered with Snow in January laſt, for the Steeple of his Pariſh Church. To which is added, a *true* Touch upon *falſe* Optics. 7. On the Pleaſures of Matrimony at *Threeſcore*; occaſioned by the rattling of *two* Bags of Bones in Bed, ſome Time ago, near *the Charter-houſe*, which alarmed the Houſe and the Neighbours as much as the COCK-LANE *Ghoſt*. A large Volume in Quarto,

to, finely bound and gilt, in Morocco, gilt Leaves. By the Right Honourable Lady S* R*. Dedicated to SIR JOHN and LADY H*.

Cum multis *aliis*, quæ nunc perſcribere longum eſt.
LILY.

With many *others*, tedious now to mention,
And ſo, kind Reader! left to *your* Invention.

## LOT THE TWENTY FIRST.

VOL. XXI.

"Vita in *Periculo*;"

OR,

"The *laſt Squeak* for your Life."

A FARCE, acted with univerſal Applauſe, as appears every Day in the Public Papers, on various *Stages* in LONDON and WESTMINSTER, to the entire *Quietus* of all ſuch Heads as are *ſtrong* enough to ſee the End of both ACTS. Univerſally allowed to be able to give good MR. PUNCH and his old Friend NICK their *Quantum ſufficit*. The *principal* Characters by DRS. H* N* L* W* K*, and many *others* of no *leſs* Note and Eminence in their Profeſſion. A thin Volume in Quarto, but moſt ſumptuouſly bound in Morocco, doubly gilt, and adorned with Ribbons of various Colours. Written by DR. H*, for the ſole Uſe and Benefit of ſuch good People in England as have WEAK *Heads* but STRONG *Hearts* in FAITH, to whom it is dedicated. At the End of Act the *Firſt*, is a moſt wonderful *Dance* (by means of very fine *Wires* and other *inviſible* Agents) of *Bottles* of all Sizes, from the *biggeſt* uſed

uſed in the *Laboratory* down to your *Thumb*; *Glaſſes*, *Crucibles*, *Gally-pots*, *Spatulas*, *Pill-boxes*, *Sciſſars*, *Catheters*, *Clyſter-pipes*, *Peſtles* and *Mortars* and the whole *Apparatus* of the *Materia Medica*, ſo very artfully and ingeniouſly contrived, as not to ſtrike againſt each other. Curiouſly enamelled with *Soot*, *Cochineal*, *Lamp-black*, *Powder of Poſt*, and ALBUM GRÆCUM, and amazingly diverſified with all the Colours of the *Rainbow*. With a *Prologue* and *Epilogue*, ending thus, the DOCTOR holding A ROLL of *Pig-tail Tobacco* in his Hand, with the following Words round it in large GOLD Letters:

SI POPULUS VULT DECIPI, &c.

To You, ‡ SIRS! and *Myſelf* I ſhould be wanting,
‡ *Bowing round to the Spectators.*
Was I to drop my *good old Art of* CANTING;
You've ſeen what Pains to make up our ELIXIRS,
Which (like *Tobacco Hic*) when *well* will make you *ſick*, SIRS!
To be *ſick* firſt, is *ſure* Sign of *Health*.
For which we know you will not grudge your Wealth.

Si *populus* vult *decipi*, decipiatur!
Dr. Elſcrickius.

There's ne'er a BOLUS in *this* TOWN,
But JOHN will *gape* and *gulp* it down!

LOT

## LOT THE TWENTY SECOND.

VOL. XXII.

"MARS in *Splendore*;"

OR,

"MILITARY Diſcipline in *Perfection*."

Being a moſt curious and complete WORK, as far as relates to *Marches* and *Counter-Marches*, in and about the *City*, in caſe it ſhould be invaded by the *French*, *Dutch*, *Spaniards*, or a *Rebellion*; ſhewing, in caſe of *forced* Marches, a *new* and expeditious way of reducing the *Ranks* and *Files* from *ten* or *twelve* to *four* or *ſix* inſtantly, by the Word of Command, without deſtroying regularity; a new way of avoiding the ſpringing a Mine (commonly called *the Forlorn Hope*) by running *backwards* over it as faſt poſſible, that you may not ſee the Danger *before* you—a *new* way alſo of handling your *Fire-arms*, ſo as to make them ſerve for *Quarter-ſtaffs*, to ſave Ammunition—killing, in the *Parthian* way, more Enemies at your *Retreat* than *ſtanding* to your Arms—with ſuch *Manœuvres* and RE-*volutions* as are not to be found in the *Pruſſian* Code, or any other now extant. In two Volumes Folio, noble bound in CALF, gilt round the Edges and lettered. By *Barnaby Stab-rag*, Eſq; a Captain in the *City* Militia. The whole adorned with a very elegant Sett of Plates of theſe *new* Inventions with a very curious Frontiſpiece of a *The Captain* in his Regimentals, reſting upon his Pike. Dedicated to the Honourable Colonels, Lieutenant Colonels, and other General Officers

Officers of the City Train'd Bands and Artillery Company.

N. B. As the noble Captain's *Modeſty* was ſuch, that he could not be prevailed upon to *publiſh* it, only permitting A COPY for the *Britiſh Muſeum*, and about *ten* or a *dozen* more to be taken for ſome *very particular* Friends, it is very reaſonably ſuppoſed, that *this* LOT therefore will occaſion very *warm* (if not *worſe*) Work in *Bidding*, between the General Officers of the *Army* and thoſe of the *Train'd Bands*. But, as before obſerved, no Gentleman is to be admitted with a *Sword*, it will not be amiſs to give the *firſt* Gentlemen an Hint (that if ſuch Diſputes ſhould ariſe, as to occaſion a *Challenge*) to practice a Week or two before the AUCTION *begins* at *Broughton*'s Amphi-theatre, and ſo take a *Touch* in *The Square* after it is *over*, that the Ladies may not be in Hyſterics, as the *City* Gentlemen are well known to be admirably expert and dextrous at the handling their *Hands*, *Heads*, and *Feet*. If *Seconds* are wanting, there will be plenty of *well-timbered* CHAIR-MEN in *The Square* at hand. As this *curious* MS. was never yet publiſhed, and ſo few *Copies* taken, the following ANECDOTE will account for this being here. " In our laſt *German* War, the Fame of this MS. having reached the Ears of the *King* of *Pruſſia*, he gave expreſs Orders, *in private* to the Agent whom he ſent over for Horſes to remount his *Cavalry*, to get, if poſſible, at *any* Sum, a COPY. And being a deviliſh artful Fellow, he contrived ſo, for Fifty Guineas each, as

to

to procure TWO Copies; one he gave his Maſter, and the other (not known how) fell into the Hands of the late *Marſhal Daun*; the *King* ſuſpecting ſome *Roguery* in this Affair, ordered the Agent to be hung up directly—and *this* is the *very* COPY found in *the Marſhal*'s Cabinet, with the Arms of the *Empire* finely emblazoned, and tranſmitted by a moſt particular Friend of THE GENTLEMAN'S from abroad—ſo that we ſee it is a WORK of great Uſe *abroad* as well as at *home*. And we are further aſſured, by this *valuable* ANECDOTE, "That that Great General, who was called *The Auſtrian Fabius*, declared to his General Officers once, at a Council of War, "That all his beſt *Halts* and *Delays*, whereby he ſo foiled the *King* of *Pruſſia*, were entirely owing to this *moſt valuable* WORK;" as the *Author* proceeds upon ſuch *ſafe* and undoubted Principles, as "*Avaſt*, Gentlemen!" "What o' D—l are you all after;" "Fair and Softly;" "Look before you leap!" &c. &c. &c. &c.

*Arma* VIRUMque cano! VIRG.

*Arms* and THE MAN I ſing, who ***
His Breeches full when he did *liſt*.

COTTON *traveſty'd*.

E LOT

## LOT THE TWENTY THIRD.

VOL. XXIII.

"LUXURIA *triumphans*;"
OR,
"OLD ENGLAND *in Glory*."

Being an impartial Hiſtory of *Luxury* from the Times of the *Greeks* and *Romans* to the *preſent*: ſhewing, "That *England* can never hope to vye in future Annals with thoſe once famous Nations, but by treading in their Steps;" and "That it can never expect to be *beloved* at Home, or *reſpected abroad*, but by encouraging all the various Modes of *Luxury* as much as poſſible." With ſeveral *new* Schemes of it, and its *advantageous* and *bleſſed* Effects to the *Nation* in general, and the *Court*, *Church*, *Army*, *Navy*, and *Trade* in particular. To which is added, an Account and Explanation of a very curious and magical *Trap* for *chaſte* Wives, Maids, or Widows, adorned with an elegant Copper-plate, invented and deſigned by a Right and *Truly* Honourable *Baſhaw* of Merryland, a moſt celebrated Maſter in the Art of CATCHING.—Written jointly by LADY ALLUREA CORNUCOPIA, of *Soho-Square* and SIR PETER ALMAGO, Knight, of *Pall-Mall*, Maſter and Miſtreſs of the Revels to the TWO HOUSES. A large Volume in Folio, Royal Paper, Morocco Binding, gilt Leaves and Covers, and embelliſhed with a very curious Sett of other wonderful Fancies of many *Honourables*, *Right Honourables*, and *Graces*. Dedicated to the *Nobility* and *Gentry*.

—ſævior

— — — ſævior *Armis*
LUXURIA incubuit. JUV.

*War*'s a leſs Curſe than LUXURY! which produces
Ills that ſoon drain our *Money*, *Blood* and *Juices*!

## LOT THE TWENTY FOURTH. VOL. XXIV.

"Dies *Funebris*;"
OR,
"MY LADY *in the Dumps*."

Being a Pindaric ODE on the Death of a *Lap-Dog*, *Parrot*, and *Monkey*, who all moſt unfortunately died the ſame Day, to the inconſolable Loſs and Misfortune of their dear Miſtreſs, the Right Honourable Lady S* S*, of Kenſington.—Dedicated to his Grace the Duke of ** who very lately buryed his *Squirrel* at Bath.—A thin Folio, black Leaves, and bound in Vellum, covered with Purple Crape, adorned with a very elegant Frontiſpiece of Death ſtriking them all with his Dart as they are cloſe hugged in *the Lady's* Arms, and ſinging their *Funeral Ditty*.—The Words and Muſic very curious.—To which is added, by *Mrs. Betty*, her *Ladyſhip*'s Maid, a ſhort but moſt excellent Diſſertation on the great Decency and true *Chriſtian* Charity, in ſhewing our Griefs by *blubbering* Eyes and *ſwelled* Notes for the Loſs of our *neareſt* and *deareſt Relations*.

DOM. Quis deſiderio ſit pudor, aut modus
Tam *cæroruni Capitum*? præcipe lugubres

Cantus, *Melpomene!*
*Multis* illæ *Bonis* flebiles occidunt!
Nulli flebiliores quam *Mihi!*

ELIZ. Durum! ſed levius fit patientiâ
Quicquid corrigere eſt nefas! HOR.

LADY. Ah! *Betty!* what Degrees or Meaſures
Of Grief for Loſs of ſuch *dear Treaſures?*
Oh *Muſe!* in ſadly pleaſing Strains
Teach me, and thus relieve my Pains!
Their Deaths are by HIS GRACE lamented!
And ſo far I remain contented:
But truſt me, *Betty!* that their Diſtreſs
Is wept by none more than their MISTRESS!

BETTY. 'Tis hard, *Ma'am!* but what can't be cur'd,
By Patience will be beſt endur'd!

## LOT THE TWENTY FIFTH.

VOL. XXV.

"ANNUS MIRABILIS;"
OR,
"ONE THOUSAND SEVEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY EIGHT."

Shewing the wonderful and ineſtimable *Advantages* of SEPTENNIAL *Parliaments*, the *Folly* and *Madneſs* of TRIENNIAL, and much more ANNUAL ones—in the Caſes of *Bribery*, *Perjury*, *Lies*, *Gluttony*, and *Drunkenneſs*, *Oaths* and *Curſes*—with many other *Virtues* inſtrumental to the *Welfare* and *Happineſs* of A NATION, which could not be ſo completely wrought in leſs than *once* in SEVEN Years. To which is added, a very large *Appendix*

*dix* on the two following Subjects: 1. On the *bleſſed Liberty* of the ENGLISH, from the Diſſolution of the OLD *Parliament* to the election of Members for a NEW one, by means of *Eſtates* for SEVEN Years, or *Places* in ST. STEPHEN'S CHAPEL for *that* Time, to be ſold for *Four Thouſand* Pounds. *Five Hundred* of which to be advanced on making out *the Titles*, which are well known to be *very good* ones, and the Remainder not to be paid till *the Deeds* are executed. 2. On the great Cruelty of rejecting Gentlemen who ſpend ſo much Money, and make ſuch large Promiſes in order to get in, as they run ſuch an Hazard, in theſe *tickliſh* Times, of getting A SOP IN THE PAN at the *Kitchen* at ST. JAMES'S. Together with an *Heroic Poem*, in four Cantos, in Praiſe of our *little Boroughs*, and on the abſolute Neceſſity of keeping them up, as being the *only* SOUND Parts of our CONSTITUTION. A noble Work, in three Volumes Quarto, Imperial Paper, pompouſly bound in Morocco, gilt and lettered, and adorned with Orange, Red, White, Blue and Pink Ribbands. Dedicated to all the *Freemen* in the three Kingdoms. Written by a late *public-ſpirited* and *truly* patriotic Triumvirate, BOB WHIRLPOOL, HARRY SNAFFLE, and TOM DUNDERHEAD, Eſqrs.

— — — *Omnia* ROMÆ
Cum *Pretio!* JUV.

In ENGLAND it is ſaid, "All have their *Price!*"
From higheſt to the loweſt love a *Slice:*
Except SIR JOHN, who ſcorn'd it in a Trice,
Though offer'd by SIR ROBERT more than thrice.

LOT

## LOT THE TWENTY SIXTH.

VOL. XXVI.

"Diſſectio *Dumplingorum Norfolcienſium*, Fartorum, Pyorum, Jellyorum, et Cuſtardorum, &c.

OR,

"The Cabinet of *Norfolk* Curioſities laid open."

Being a moſt learned and elaborate Deſcription of the famous Queſtion, "Which are the beſt *Dampers* to a keen Appetite, *Norfolk Dumplings*, or *Suſſex Puddings?* determined greatly in Favour of the former. To which is added a very nice and curious Diſſertation on that Kind of a *Norfolk* Pudding, called "*A Toad in a Hole*," Pies, Jellies, Cuſtards, &c.—ſhewing, and plainly proving, "That the *original* Receipts for making them, are *ſtill* to be ſeen by any *Virtuoſo*, in the *Archives* of the *Corporation* of LYNN-REGIS in that County, as given them by KING JOHN (who had them from *King Arthur's* Knights of the Round Table) together with their *Cup* and *Regalia*, and kept with great Care and Reverence in the Town Hall of that ancient, *honeſt*, and UN-corrupted *Borough*. In two Volumes, large Octavo, embelliſhed with very curious Cuts of the various Sorts of *Dumplings* and *Puddings*, for which the County in general, and NORWICH, LYNN, and YARMOUTH in particular, are ſo famous.—Neatly bound in CALF, gilt and lettered. Intended as an *entire Supplement* to a very celebrated Treatiſe on the *Origin* of *Dumplings* in the earlier Ages of the World, by the late learned

and

and ingenious *Dr. John Arbuthnot*, Phyſician to Queen Anne.—The WORK is introduced by a *very curious* Preface, and cloſed with a ſhort Poem in Honour of the County of *Norfolk*, in Hudibraſtics. Dedicated to the Right Worſhipful the *Mayor* and *Corporation* of thoſe *Places* in the ſaid County. By the Reverend and learned DR. T* L*, Chaplain to the Right Honourable the Earl of *** a *Norfolk* Divine, and a well known *Fox-hunter*.

IN CUTE curandâ! — — — hos utinam inter
*Heroas* natum tellus *Me* prima tuliſſet! HOR.

Theſe BON VIVANTS in *Puddings*, *Pies*, and *Jellies*,
Shew plainly how they love to ſtroke their Bellies!
Oh! that my Stars had giv'n *Me* Birth,
Among *ſuch* Heroes! *Sons of* EARTH!

## LOT THE TWENTY SEVENTH.

VOL. XXVII.

"*Spem* PRETIO emo;"

OR,

"*Wiſh* in *one* Hand, and *** in the *other*."

A very uſeful poetical Eſſay, to ſhew the *firm* and *abſolute* Dependence on great Men's *Promiſes*, after ſpending the *trifling* Sum of 2 or 3000 Pounds, and dancing 20 or 30 Years Attendance at COURT. Written for the Benefit of all *Levee* Hunters in CHURCH and STATE, and dedicated to all thoſe *Men in Power*, who have the true Art of *grinning*, *nodding*, and *whiſpering*; to keep up the Hopes and Spirits, of their *Dependents*. A large Octavo, Royal

Royal Paper, Morocco Binding, gilt, and letter'd; adorned with a very elegant Frontiſpiece of ſome *well known Faces* at a *great Man's* LEVEE, in a large Saloon, in *** *Square*, while *he* is waſhing, dreſſing, picking his Teeth, ſhaking his Head, and laughing with two or three *Toad Eaters* of his in the next Room. By the Hon. SIR J* T* Bart. *and Member* of Parliament.

Sorte tuâ *contentus* abi!— HOR.
Quantâ de Spe decidi!— VET. SCHOL.

Go then *content*, and mind your Calling!
You ſee from what great Hopes I'm fallen!
Who've ſpent my Life in *Broils* and *Bawling!*

## LOT THE TWENTY EIGHTH.

VOL. XXVIII.

"CORNU *triumphans*;"
OR,
"The HORN *exalted.*"

A Sermon preach'd at *St. Paul's* a few Years ago before the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen and Citizens of London. By a *Right Reverend Biſhop*: with a large and learned *Preface* on the *Antiquity* of the HORN, and the *Honour* of thoſe who are dignified with it. By his *Lordſhip's* Chaplain the Reverend Mr. F* H* in Quarto. Purple binding and Ribbands, gilt leaves, the Covers very richly emboſſed with a noble *Pair* of BRANCHERS doubly tipp'd, dedicated to the *Lord Mayor* and *Court*; this moſt excellent Diſcourſe

was

was delivered by his *Lordſhip*, with great Force and Energy, the Sunday before HORN-FAIR *Day*, from the following Text, " his HORN ſhall be " *exalted* with *Honour*" !

ANGLORUM pleno diffudit Copia CORNU.
HOR.

Happy in ENGLAND to be born !
Where flouriſhes the *ſtately* HORN.

## LOT THE TWENTY NINTH.

" ROGERUS BACONUS reſtauratus ;" VOL. XXIX.
OR,
" The VIRTUOSO improved."

In ſeveral poetical Eſſays, ſome of which are the following. 1. On *Court* and *City-Wind-Mills* With a Table of the different Degrees of Wind requiſite for *each*, and an elegant Cut of the Sails, by a great Maſter. 2. On WOMEN's *Tongues* : Proving to a Demonſtration, that they are the beſt Machines by far to diſcover *the Longitude*. Intended as an uſeful Hint to the *two Houſes* to ſave the NATION's Money, as *Electioneering* is at hand. 3. On the INS and OUTS ; *anatomically* and *phyſically* conſidered, with the Texture and State of the Bones, Fleſh, Nerves, Arteries, and Complexions of the *Leaders* of each PARTY. 4. On the *Rump* of a GAME COCK, diſſected and examined laſt Week at a *noted* Tavern near *St. James*'s by two *Dukes*, three *Lords*, and five *Commoners*, with their political

Remarks, by way of NOTES, on the *Curioſities* found therein; for the Uſe and Benefit of ſome Great Men *now* in Power, and others belonging to a *certain* SOCIETY that are *out* of it. 5. The Diſſection of a certain Great *Politician* alſo, the Right Honourable Lord H*; with ſome ſhrewd and ſagacious Remarks on the apparent Drops of *Greaſe* found on the Palms of *both* Hands, by *two* eminent Surgeons: With a Deſcription of the *Whiteneſs* of his *Liver*, and great *Cavities* in his *Heart*, and various other Parts of his *Body Politic*; occaſioned, as ſuppoſed, by ſome Actions of *Treſpaſs* brought againſt him. With many other curious *Eſſays*, illuſtrated and enriched with a very uſeful Collection of *Notes*. Two Volumes in Quarto, ſuperbly bound in Morocco, gilt and lettered. The whole adorned with elegant *Head* and *Tail*-pieces to each Eſſay, ſtrongly alluding to and illuſtrating the Subject. By the Honourable W* S* Eſq; Member for L* in the County of N*, and Student in *Phyſic*, *Politics*, and *Aſs-trology*. Dedicated to the Frequenters of *White's*, *Almack's*, *Wildman's*, and *the Cocoa Tree*, and all *Political* Societies about *St. James's*.

Adſpice et HÆC—ne fortè aliquid decoctius audis. JUV.

Attend to THESE—leſt haply you ſhould find,
Nought elſe ſo well digeſted to your Mind!

LOT

## LOT THE THIRTIETH.

VOL. XXX.

"Non *omnia* poſſumus Omnes;"

OR.

"A Mathematical *Mouſe-trap.*"

Being a moſt ingenious Diſſertation to ſhew, that it was impoſſible for the *Mouſe* to get either *in* or *out*. With a very curious and elegant Copper-plate of a new invented *Mouſe*-PIPE, upon ſuch amazing *Principles* as to have an Effect upon *Rats* and *Mice*, ſo as to draw them into proper Traps, alternately, to the no ſmall Diverſion and Aſtoniſhment of the Company: that is, dancing the Hay, like *Bayes* in the *Rehearſal*, with the *Sun*, *Moon*, and *Earth*—*one* Rat between *two* Mice, and then *one* Mouſe between *two* Rats. A neat Pocket-Volume, in Calf, adorned with an exact Frontiſpiece of the *Trap*, and a Tail-piece of the *Dance*, effected by the PIPER. By the very learned and ſagacious DR. **, *Head* of a College in *Oxford*. Dedicated to the two learned Societies in *Crane-Court* and the *Strand*.

N. B. *This* PIPE is allowed by the beſt Judges in England to be by far ſuperior to *that* of the noted *pyed* PIPER in *Germany*.

Eſt quôdam prodire tenùs—ſi non datur ultrà.

HOR.

'Tis ſomething *ſo far* to advance,
If we can't *more* to—make them dance,
So as to put Us in a Trance.

## LOT THE THIRTY FIRST.

VOL. XXXI.

"*Omnia* parata,"

OR,

"Every One in the *Right*, and No One in the *Wrong*."

A COMEDY, as acted with very great Applauſe at the *Coronation*, *Inſtallations*, *Court*, the two *Theatres*, *Univerſities*, and many *other* public Places, bound in gilt Covers, and finely emboſſed. By the Right Honourable Lord E* H*. Written for the ſole Uſe and Benefit of, and dedicated to SIR FRANCIS WRONGHEAD, and his moſt numerous *Family* diſperſed over the *Kingdom*, and *Europe* in general.

— — — MEDIO tutiſſimus ibis. OVID.

Had *wiſe* SIR FRANCIS kept in Sight
This honeſt ancient *Song*:
His Head muſt always have been *right*,
And never in the *wrong*!

## LOT THE THIRTY SECOND.

VOL. XXXII.

"CORNUTI *contenti*;"

OR,

"*Any Thing* for *Peace* at Home."

A FARCE of great Humour, frequently acted both in the *City* and at the *Court-End* of the *Town*, for the Benefit of all *refractory* and *jealous* Huſbands, by

by whom it is abſolutely neceſſary to be read and ſeen, and to whom it is dedicated. At the End of the *firſt* ACT is an *original* Dance called "The *City* Wives;" or, "The *Good-natured* Huſbands taking their Leave before they go to their *Clubs* or *Pariſh*-Meetings." At the End of the FARCE, before the *Epilogue* is another *original* Dance, called "The *Court*-Ladies;" or, "Go you, my Dear! to SIR JOHN's, and I'll viſit Lady H*"—finely bound in Vellum, and adorn'd with curious Copper-plates of the *Dances*, which are introduced by a *City* and *Court* Gallant, with a Pole in their Hands, on the Top of which is a noble Pair of *Branchers* doubly tipp'd with Gold—with ſome *well known* Faces in the *City* and at *Court*, holding a Bag in each Hand, and grinning to think how they had got ſo much SMART Money. By an eminent *Merchant* in the *City*, and a *Noble Lord* not far from *Court*.

*Comis* in Uxorem! HOR.

Oh! Bleſſedneſs of ſuch a Life!
When Man is *civil* to his Wife.

## LOT THE THIRTY THIRD.

"Formâ *Pauperis*,"
OR,
"No D---l like a *poor* one."

VOL. XXXIII.

A Satirical Poem, by Mr. Serjeant ***, a thin Quarto, neatly bound in *Calf*, gilt and lettered, dedicated to the Gentlemen of the *Long Robe*.

— Longè

— — — Longè fuge! HOR.

HEAD of the *Law*, if e'er you hope to be!
Avoid *poor* Clients far and near, d'ye ſee.

## LOT THE THIRTY FOURTH.

VOL. XXXIV.

"Miracula in *Pericranio*,"
OR,
"Wonders in the *Brain*."

A Pantomime, written and exhibited for the Uſe and Diverſion of all ſuch *ingenious* PLAY and FARCE Writers, as are able to get SIX Benefits inſtead of *three* only; to whom it is dedicated: With a very *modeſt* and *pathetic* ADDRESS to their *Worſhips* the MANAGERS of both Houſes, cautioning them, in a very friendly and affectionate Manner, both as to the *Safety* of their *Perſons*, and *Intereſt* of their *Pockets*, how they reject ſuch *curious* and *invaluable* Productions. Neatly ſtitched in Covers of *Bays*; written jointly by Meſſrs. M* C* R*, Mrs. G*, and the Rev. Mr. S*.

— — O te, BOLLANE, *cerebri*
*Fœlicem!* aiebam tacitus, HOR.

O *happy* BOLLY! Ah! ſaid I,
Snug to myſelf, *you*'ll never dye
For Want of *Swords, Cloaths, Gold enough!*
And Box of Friend JOHN HARDHAM's *Snuff!*

LOT

## LOT THE THIRTY FIFTH.

VOL. XXXV.

"O TEMPORA! O MORES!"

OR,

"We are all *going* as fast as possible!"

A COMEDY, exhibited every Night, not only with *universal* Applause, but SELF-approbation too, by the *principal* Performers in CHURCH and STATE. To which is added, a FARCE, never before made public, but has been in *Rehearsal* for some Time past, called,

"VETERA in NOVA transformanda;"

OR,

"OLD ENGLAND *must* become NEW."

Both writtenby the same Author, the Right Hon. Lord H*, a STATE *Bard* and *Prophet*. The *Cloaths*, *Scenes*, *Decorations* and *Machinery* entirely new, and very grand. The shifting of the *Scene* at last from ENG---D to AMER---A is admirable, and plainly shews, that we are *one* of the old *fluctuating* or *floating* Islands, discovered long ago, by that great and skilful Navigator, *Christopher Columbus*, and therefore we *must* fix somewhere. Neatly bound together, in large Octavo, Royal Paper, Morocco Binding, gilt and lettered, Covers finely embossed. Dedicated to the four Houses of *Parliament* and *Convocation*, adorned with a most curious and lively Frontispiece of the Shifting of the *Scene*; invented, delineated and engraved, by R* R*, J* C*, and J* O*, Esqrs. Members of Parliament and

*Place-*

*Place-men*, three as great Maſters in each Science, as any in the three Kingdoms.

In NOVA fert Animus *mutatas* dicere *Formas*
CORPORA! OVID.

Into NEW *Bodies* (for the beſt)
We'ere going to change from *South* to *Weſt!*

## LOT THE THIRTY SIXTH.

VOL. XXXVI.

"Ita eſt,"
OR,
"And who can help it?"

A ſmart ſatirical Poem, occaſioned by the Reading the aforeſaid *Comedy* and *Farce*, and therefore very proper to be purchaſed with them, in which are ſome well known *political* Characters, highly finiſhed; written by that ingenious Gentleman, Mr. ** *Some*body, ought to be conſidered by *Every*body, but it is much to be feared, will be read by *No*body; a thin Volume in Quarto, but thick in the Inſide, being full of *Good-ſtuff*, in Marble Covers; dedicated to all our great *Land* and *Stock*-holders, as well worthy their Peruſal and moſt ſerious Conſideration; to be wiſe in Time, and ſo prevent their *Lands* and *Monies* ſlipping from their Hands and Feet, by being ready with their *Bags* in their Hands and on their Shoulders, to ſtand firm *each* on his *Land*, that, during their Paſſage, they may not be in Confuſion, but may know them again when they arrive at *Terra firma*, abroad; with a Scheme how to effect this difficult Exploit.

*Cœlum*

*Cœlum* non *Animum* mutant, qui trans Mare currunt.
HOR.

Thoſe who beyond Sea run, we find
Change but the *Climate*, not their *Mind*.

## LOT THE THIRTY SEVENTH.

VOL. XXXVII.

"*Jejunus* Stomachus;"
OR,
"*Joan*'s as good as my *Lady* in the Dark."

An old Proverb, verifyed in *ſeveral* great Families at the *Court*-end of the *Town*, as alſo in the *City*; written by *Mrs. Betty S**, a very plain *Cook-maid* in Berkley-ſquare, occaſioned by SIR T* W* taking, not long ago, a few *ſmall* Liberties with her; and addreſſed to all her Fellow-ſervants in the *Kitchens* and *Sculleries* throughout the three Kingdoms, how to make their Fortunes, by inſiſting upon *proper Terms* before the *Play* begins; in two pocket Volumes, neatly bound in Calf-ſkin, gilt and lettered; to which is added, a very large *Appendix* on the great Conveniency and Advantages of HAND-MAIDS, after the Manner of the *Old Patriarchs*. The whole adorned with ſome very curious *Head* and *Tail*-pieces of ſome odd Fancies, together with a very elegant *Frontiſpiece* of SIR T*, kneeling to *Mrs. Betty*, in the *Kitchen*, between Ten and Eleven at Night, while my *Lady* was gone to *Carliſle-houſe*; imploring, promiſing, and ſwearing, with a *Writing* in his Hand, if ſhe

would but make him happy. This very curious and entertaining *Work*, is modeſtly and humbly dedicated, by *Mrs. Betty, to all thoſe Noblemen and Gentlemen* in the three Kingdoms, who (by Means of their *Chaplains*) keep up the *good old Cuſtom* of FAMILY DUTY.

Num, tibi cum fauces urit ſitis, *aurea* quæris
Pocula? num eſuriens, faſtidis omnia, præter
*Pavonem Rhombumque*? tument tibi cum Inguina, num ſi
Ancilla aut Verna eſt præſto, tentigine rumpi
Malis? —Non EGO! HOR.

Would *you*, when Thirſt has parched your Chaps,
Not drink, becauſe you can't perhaps
Get *golden* Cups? or, When to Meat
Nature impels you, would *you* eat
Nothing but *Fowl* or *Turbot*? thus Sir,
When you are amorous, would you burſt, Sir,
Rather than kiſs the *Cook* or *Scullion*?
Not I! 'Faith!

## LOT THE THIRTY EIGHTH.

VOL. XXXVIII

"Surgere *diluculo* ſaluberrimum eſt;"

OR,

"The great and happy Advantages of riſing early."

Written by the Right Honourable Lord B**, of ** Square, occaſioned by his *Lordſhip*'s riſing one Morning laſt Summer, much earlier than uſual, and diſcovering his *Lady* in the Garden receiving *Benediction*

*Benediction* from a Right Reverend—. A Poem, in Quarto, nobly bound in Morocco, the Covers doubly tipped, and finely embossed, with a *Cornucopia* on each, dedicated to those of the *Nobility* and *Gentry*, who are such Infidels, as that they *must* have *ocular* Demonstration for every Thing, according to the old Maxim, "*Seeing* is believing," &c.—

Satis superque me *benignitas* tua
Ditavit !— HOR.

Indeed, MY LORD, your sweet *Caressing*,
May well be called "A BISHOP's *Blessing* !

## LOT THE THIRTY NINTH.

"Pontifex *Maximus*;" VOL. XXXIX.
OR,
"Marriage at *Midnight*."

An Essay, written by *His Grace* the ** of ***, with a very ingenious and learned *Preface* on the No-necessity of observing the *Canons* of the *Church*, by his GRACE's *Chaplain*, in Sheets, dedicated to all Noblemen and Gentlemen who love to do Things of this Sort, in a Way called SNUG.

AURUM per *medios* ire Satellites
Perrumpere amat. HOR.

If you've but GOLD, you may be *wed*
In Church, or *Houſe*, or ev'n IN BED!

## LOT THE FORTIETH.

VOL. XL.

"HYMENÆUS *exultans*;"
OR,
"A *Trip* to SCOTLAND."

Being a moſt curious and ingenious Collection of *Remarks* on a certain *famous* ACT, drawn up ſome Years ago by a late *noble Lord*, for the *Uſe* of his Family in particular, the Kingdom in general, and the *Honour* and *Benefit* of THE CLERGY; proving very clearly, "That ſince it took Place, the "weekly Bills of Mortality, in the Inſtances of "*Cuckoldom* and *Fornication*, have been moſt amazingly encreaſed, for the better *peopling* HIS "MAJESTY's Iſland of *Great Britain*, in Caſe of all "future Wars with the *French* or *Spaniards*." To which is added an *Appendix*, containing a very uſeful *Hint* to all young Ladies, from Fifteen to *Sixty-three*, of Spirit and Fortune (be it ever ſo large) on the Safety of getting the *Banns* of them and their Lovers publiſhed in diſtant Pariſhes in *Town*, or down in the *Country* in the ſame Dioceſe, only by taking a Lodging for a *Month*, and leaving a Smock or a Pair of Breeches, without lying there one ſingle Night, and *Old Square-toes* never the wiſer. By W* S* Eſq; an eminent Counſellor at Law,—a well-known Friend and Well-wiſher to *the Ladies*. A large Volume in Quarto, finely bound

bound in Vellum and gilt, ſuperbly adorned with Variety of emboſſed Work, Ribbands, and elegant *Head* and *Tail*-pieces of the Loves of *Venus* and *Adonis*, *Hymen* and *Cupid* at Play, with the blind young Dog's ſhooting at the Hearts both of old *Dowagers* and *Maids* between ſixty and ſeventy, as well as young Girls from fifteen to twenty. Dedicated to the ſaid *old* GIRLS with their COLT's *Teeth*.

Incluſam *Danaên* turris aënea,
Robuſtæque Fores, et vigilum Canum
Triſtes excubiæ, munierant ſatis
Nocturnis ab Adulteris :
Si non Acriſium, JUPITER—
Riſiſſet. HOR.

Poor *Danaë*'s Dogs, and brazen Tower,
Strong barricado'd for ſuch *Miſſes* :
Would ſafe have kept ſo ſweet a Flower,
From all young ſprightly Fellows Kiſſes :
If cunning PHILIP had not ſmiled
To ſee *Old Square-toes* trebly guarded :
Not thinking he had HYMEN foil'd,
When once he'd got THE ACT *awarded*.

## LOT THE FORTY FIRST.

" Equitator *ingenioſiſſimus* ;"
OR,
" The *moſt experienced* Horſeman."

VOL. XLI.

A very learned Treatiſe, juſtly allowed by thoſe who have had the *happy* Opportunity of peruſing it,

it, to be by far ſuperior to *the Duke of Newcaſtle's* Horſemanſhip, or any other now extant. Plainly ſhewing, that an Horſe may be made to go very agreeably with only *three* Legs, by tying up the *fourth*, and putting his *Head* and *Tail* in a proper Poſition, to keep a due *Æquilibrium*. By the learned and *acute* Dr. ** *Head* of a College in *Cambridge*, and addreſſed to the *Ladies* of Spirit, as well as Gentlemen amongſt our *Nobility* and *Gentry*, who are *ingenious* at Wagers " of *backing* Horſes, either " being upon them, or in a Carriage, at ſuch a Di- " ſtance, in ſuch a Time." To which is added, the *only* Cure in the World, and therefore quite *certain* and *infallible*, for the *Farcy*, and *Yellows*, and *Staggers* in Horſes. Dedicated to all the *Farriers*, and *Horſe-Doctors* in England, with the *Recipe* at large, how to make it up and adminiſter it without the Horn, the principal Ingredient of which is LEAD. One Volume, large Octavo, neatly bound in CALF, gilt and lettered. The Work is adorned with four very curious Engravings by a great Maſter. 1. Of the Horſe going *backwards* on his *three* Legs, with his *Tail erect*. 2. Then *forwards*, with his *Head prone*, making an Angle of forty five Degrees with his *Tail*.—The whole upon mathematical Principles. 3. Of an Horſe diſcovered in the *Doctor's* Stable, with his *Head* where his *Tail* ſhould be: and, 4. Of another Horſe, with his *Tail* where his *Head* ſhould be. By which two moſt *curious* and *uncommon* Sights, the *ingenious Doctor* and his *cunning* Man *Sidrophel*, got as much Money as enabled the

*Maſter*

*Maſter* to ſet up his *Carriage*, and the *Man* to ride behind, upon a moſt curious Horſe, that had *five* Legs, and the *Mark* of the Beaſt, Number *Six hundred and Sixty Six* on his Forehead.

Eſt mihi purgatum crebrò *qui* perſonet aurem:
" *Solve* — — — — — *equum*," " Ne
" Peccet ad extremum ridendus, et illia ducat."
HOR.

I've *One* who's often at my Ear,
" If you'd ride well, I pray take Care
" How you get up! for if you hold
" The Reins too *tight*, I'll be ſo bold
" To tell you that he down will tumble,
" People will laugh—he'll groan—you'll grumble."

## LOT THE FORTY SECOND.

" VENUS in *lachrymis*;" VOL. XLII.
OR,
" THE ASSIZES."

A Mock-Heroic Poem, in Hudibraſtics. With CHLOE's and SYLVIA's Perſuits and Enquiries after a *Father*. Dedicated to their *Lordſhips* the *Judges*, and humbly propſed to their Conſideration, for the better Prevention of Abuſes that may be put upon *young Women*, in the Country at a *Circuit*. With an *Hint*, " That no *Counſellor* ſhould be ſuffered to go that is under fifty, unleſs he defrays out of his *Briefs* the Charge of a *Chaplain*'s Attendence to give

give him *ſpiritual* Admonition and *ghoſtly* Counſel againſt eating *two* FLESH-Suppers the ſame Night.—a neat Pocket Volume in Parchment, gilt and lettered—very proper to be read by all Counſellors and Others who intend going the *Circuit*, either the *Lent* or *Summer* Aſſizes, the Week before they ſet off, and to take it with them, as a *Curb* to the *Inner* Man. By C* F* Eſq; of Lincoln's Inn—an old *Practitioner*.

Non EGO—namque *parabilem* amo Venerem *facilem*que
Nec vereor, nummi pereant ne, aut denique fama :
Deprêndi miſerum eſt! FABIO vel *judice* vincam.
HOR.

*I'm* for no Prudes ſo prim and queaſy :
Give *me* a Girl that's *free* and *eaſy*—
Quoth *Serjeant* * *—nor do I fear
My Fame or Money here or there ;
For 'tis the D—l to be catch'd !
When once by *Huſband* you are watch'd !
Beſides a thouſand other Ills
As Witneſs late Chief J—E ——

LOT

## LOT THE FORTY THIRD.

VOL. XLIII.

" *Hic* labor, *hoc* opus eſt ;"

OR,

" The *ſmooth* Way to Preferment, through the *rough* Paths of Satire and Reflection."

Being a very ingenious and learned Diſſertation on the Method how to perform your Devotions beſt to THE IDOL in *St. Stephen's Chapel*, by nodding when he would have you.—But if that won't do effectually, then to *bawl* out loud and *threaten* with your Fiſt doubled, as then the *Worſhipper* will be *worſhipped*, as the *Indians* do *the D—l*, through Fear, which will ſoon do your Buſineſs, by getting your Requeſt granted. To which is added, a particular Account of the various Methods now in Uſe for making *Terms*, when any Thing is offered you by THE IDOL, in Proportion to what you have done; whether it is to *Poſſeſſion* only, or *Reverſion* : and to *what* Generation of your Family the *Reverſion* is to deſcend, whether *third* or fourth, or to be limitted only to *yourſelf*, *Wife*, and *Child*. By the Right Honourable J* O* Eſq; Member of Parliament, and *Place-man*. One Volume in Quarto, Morocco Binding, gilt Leaves and Covers. Written for the Uſe of, and dedicated to, all thoſe Men of *Eloquence* who want to have their Mouths ſtopped in Time with *Pudding* and *Beef*.

Accipe quâ ratione queas *diteſcere !* namque
Et *Genus*, et *Virtus*, niſi cum RE, vilior algâ eſt!

HOR.

How to grow *rich*, attend a while!
And I'll relieve you from your Toil:
Since *Birth* and *Virtue* (plain enough!)
Is vilely held without THE STUFF!

## LOT THE FORTY FOURTH.

VOL. XLIV.

"*Crepundia* et *Cruſtula* in *Seneƈtute.*"

OR,

"*Rattles* and *Sugar-Plumbs* for Little Maſters of five or ſix Feet high, and near their *Grand Climaƈteric.*"

By the Right Honourable the Earl of B**. This is unanimouſly allowed, by thoſe few that have ſeen it, to be a *Maſter-piece* of its Kind, though ſeemingly upon ſuch a *childiſh* Subject. Divided into Maxims and Aphoriſms, eſtabliſhed upon that well-known, *excellent*, and fundamental Rule of *the Conſtitution*, "That every Man has his *Price*," according to SIR ROBERT. A large Volume in Folio, ſuperbly bound in Morrocco, doubly gilt, with Vellum Leaves, and embоſſed Covers, adorned and embelliſhed throughout with a Variety of newly invented *Head* and *Tail*-pieces. The *Frontiſpiece*, in particular, is a moſt curious Mezzotinto, of a late Great COMMONER, but now a VERY LITTLE Man, in the Dreſs of a *Cherokee* King, with a right *Copper* Complexion, ſucking a *Sugar Plumb*, with a *Coronet* on his Head, a *Patent* in one Hand, and ſhaking a *gilt Rattle* in the other; with a large *Seal* hanging to his *Watch*, the following Verſes being

ing written underneath, altered from *Dryden*, with Additions:

This *Commoner* had Worth and Parts,
But ſully'd all with *tricking Arts*;
The firſt Thing try'd at was A P**,
For *this* engroſs'd his ſole Attention:
His Head then ach'd for *Coronet*,
And then a glitt'ring *Seal* well ſet;
Which of theſe *three*, now (could'ſt get at 'um)
Would'ſt have? ſays B* to *Billy* C**.
Why *All*, you Fool, cries growling WILL,
And were there *more* Things, *ſomething* ſtill!
*Some* Parts, and *more* Eſtate, kind Heav'n!
To this well-lotted *Peer* was giv'n;
Then *Horſes*, *Houſes*, *Pictures*, *Planting*,
And *twenty* more Things elſe were wanting;
What then? Why then—he *muſt* bear Sway—
And all is *wrong* till *He*'s IN PLAY!
That cruel *Something* unpoſſeſs'd,
Corrodes and leavens all the reſt:
And to the *Coffin* from the *Cradle*,
Is all a *Wiſh* and all a *Ladle!*
Bleſt *Madman!* who could thus employ
His Time to *wiſh*, but NOT enjoy!

— — — optimus ille eſt
Qui minimis urgetur. HOR.

You're right, *Friend* HORACE! he's beſt off
Who can from *Trials* ſtand aloof!

N. B. As this is looked upon to be by far the moſt curious and valuable MS. in the whole Collection, it is ſuppoſed, nay aſſerted very confidently, and even large Wagers now depending upon it, that there will be ſuch warm Work in bidding for it, as may occaſion ſome very dangerous Conſequences. This friendly Alarm is therefore given, in order to put the Company upon their Guard, for the Sake of the *Ladies*. For if WILL ſhould be able to *hobble* out of his Carriage into the *Auction*-Room, it is whiſpered already, and ſhrewdly ſuſpected, that he will get cloſe under MR. SMIRK, and croak out from beneath, with a terrible Oath, that he *will* have it, though at a very advanced Sum, purely through Spite to *others*, and for the Uſe and Benefit of *himſelf* and his *Friends*—ſo that whoever intends to bid for it is now put upon his Guard—as it is reaſonably conjectured, "That there will be a Knot of *true* and *real* PATRIOTS, *bidding* with great Violence." The Reader is deſired to obſerve well the following ANECDOTE, which was found by THE GENTLEMAN at the End of the *Collection*. "That this *moſt curious* MS. was originally deſigned as a Preſent by the Right Honourable *Author* to *the King of Pruſſia*, for the better Regulation of his *Miniſtry and Finances*. But *His Majeſty*, in a Letter, very politely excuſed himſelf by his *Miniſter*, concluding, "That as he had, very "happily, no Occaſion for ſuch WAYS and "MEANS, he therefore begged his *Lordſhip* to keep "ſuch agreeable Medicines at home, being well

"known

" known never to fail AN ENGLISH Conſtitution, " when *rightly* applied." In Conſequence of this, his *Lordſhip* permitted it to be made public, for the Good of his Country, and is dedicated to all thoſe PATRIOTS, who, with their *modeſt Virgin*-bluſhes, like WILL, are *backward* in aſking, and yet would not willingly injure *themſelves* and *Families*, by ſtanding in their own Light.

## LOT THE FORTY FIFTH.

EXUL *triumphans*, VOL. XLV.

OR,

WILKES AND LIBERTY FOR EVER.

A very droll, panto-mimical FARCE of *two* ACTS, as lately repreſented with great Applauſe at GUILDHALL *Theatre*, with entire new Scenes, Dreſſes, Decorations and Machinery, but what through the Incapacity of the *Wire*-maſters, and thoſe that conducted the Machinery and Trap-doors, the HERO of the Piece, after having been elevated in the Air, by TWELVE HUNDRED AND FORTY SEVEN SCREWS, was juſt upon the Point of falling thro', had not the Scene, in a very maſterly and uncommon Manner, immediately ſhifted to BRENTFORD, where, by Means of the *Managers* and *his own* Activity, he was ſoon raiſed, in the Beginning of the ſecond Act, to a right Angle of FORTY FIVE Degrees, and ſo *ſquared* the *Circle* with univerſal Applauſe, to the Admiration and Aſtoniſhment of all the Mathematicians and Conjurers, conſiſting of

COOKS

COOKS and PROCTORS. A thick Volume in Twelves, on a fine Royal Paper, ſtamped with Number FORTY FIVE, and THE CAP of LIBERTY upon it, with the Words NO GENERAL WARRANTS around it, bound in Morocco, gilt and lettered, and ornamented with a blue Ribband. By the Right Honourable E. T. and dedicated to the Right Honourable the Earl of B—.

—— nunquam LIBERTAS gratior extat
Quam ſub REGE pio. CLAUDIAN.

Under a mild and gracious KING,
'Twas never dream'd ſo ſtrange a Freak;
As for *Licentiouſneſs* to ſpring
From LIBERTY in *Paſſion Week!*

N. B. As this is a truly patriotic Work of a very celebrated *Number*, this LOT will occaſion, (it is thought) no ſmall Buſtle in bidding for it, eſpecially as Number FORTY FIVE is now fully and clearly proved to be the right Reading of a famous old Greek MS. of St. John's Book of the Revelations, diſcovered in a Roman Urn that was lately dug up in the Gardens at LUTON-HOO in *Bedfordſhire*, and therefore univerſally allowed, by the learned who have carefully peruſed and collated the MS. to take Place of Number SIX HUNDRED AND SIXTY SIX, the *Number* of THE BEAST.

LOT

## LOT THE FORTY SIXTH.

VOL. XLVI.

" *Convocatio* MAGORUM utriuſque Domûs."

OR,

" The Rights, Privileges, and Advantages of " *The Church of England* aſſerted, maintained, " and kept up."

A FARCE, as it is acted, by *His Majeſty*'s COMPANY, once a Year, with great Applauſe, at the *Theatre* near Weſtminſter Abbey, for the *Benefit* of all the poor Rectors, Vicars and Curates, in Enggland. The *Prologue* and *Epilogue*, by two *Prolocutors*, who have never yet made their Appearance on *any* Stage. As ſoon as the *Curtain* draws up, before the *Prologue* begins, is exhibited a moſt laughable Scene of the whole *Company* grinning, bowing, ſhaking Hands, nodding, whiſpering, and making Grimaces at each other, with kind Enquiries after each others Wives and Families, *Reſidence* upon Dioceſes and Livings, with many like *curious* Queſtions; which though only by way of *Rehearſal*, for their better going through the FARCE, is univerſally allowed to be highly entertaining, and by much the beſt Part of it. A thin Quarto, Royal Paper, purple Binding and Ribbands, gilt Leaves and Covers. Dedicated to the *inferior* Clergy.

N. B. The ſame Scene is exhibited again, after the *Epilogue* is over. With a curious Copper-plate, of which the Frontiſpiece of *the Farce* is embelliſhed.

" ECCLESIA

" ECCLESIA IN PERICULO !" *Sacheverellius.*
" PRO BONO ECCLESIÆ !" *Episcop.* W—N.

" That THE CHURCH is *in Danger*," and left in the *Lurch*,
Was *once* the old Cant, as we find upon Search :
But most happily *now*, are the Tables quite turn'd,
Since from *that* Reign to *this* it is thus far ADJOURN'D.

Derry down, down, &c.

## LOT THE FORTY SEVENTH.

VOL. XLVII.

" BOS in *Linguâ*;"
OR,
" *Balaam's* Ass's Mouth stopt on seeing an *Angel*."

An Heroic Poem in four Cantos; by a Society of very *honest* and *impartial* Gentlemen. Two Volumes in Twelves, neatly bound and *doubly gilt*. shewing the *true* and *only* Art of REVIEWING *Authors*, for the *improvement* of the Public and the Benefit of THEMSELVES; absolutely necessary to be read both by *Those* who have Things hatching in the Brain in order to become *Authors*, and *Those* who set up for *Critics* in and about *Town:* to the Use and Benefit of both whom, this most *ingenious* and *elaborate* Work is dedicated. Adorned with curious Head and Tail-Pieces of Messrs. *Balaam, Angel, Ass*, and *Gentlemen*, in their proper Attitudes. From Original Designs of MR. HOGARTH.

—male

— — — malè verum examinat omnis
*Corruptus Judex.* HOR.

A Judge but ill finds out the Truth,
When once *Corruption's* in the Mouth.

## LOT THE FORTY EIGHTH.

VOL. XLVIII.

"Opus *operatum*;"
OR,
"*Much* Buſineſs in a *little Time*."

A very ingenious Poem in Quarto, neatly bound in Sheep, and covered with *Crape*; containing an admirable Sett of Rules, deſigned for the Uſe and Benefit of Thoſe Gentlemen of the *Clergy* both in *Town* and *Country*, who are unhappily fallen into a *dreaming* Way, and infected with a *drawling* Tone, at the ſame Time have three or four Churches to ſerve the ſame Morning or Afternoon. By an honeſt Country Curate upon forty Pounds per Annum. who *prays*, *preaches* and rides, *four* Times on a Sunday, and *makes nothing on't*, tho' the Churches are between three and four Miles Diſtant from each other. To which is added AN ENCOMIASTIC ODE, on the noble *Spirit* and *Generoſity* of thoſe fat *Pluraliſts* and *Dignitaries* of the Church, who from their ſo many *Hundreds* per Annum can afford to *ſqueeze out* thirty or forty (if *treble* or *quadruple* Duty) to their *Curates*. Dedicated to a *very worthy* BENCH.

N. B. The Poem is adorned with a moſt curious *Frontiſpiece* of a Mezzo-Tinto finely engraved by an eminent Hand (done from an *origi-*

*nal* Deſign of *Hogarth*'s) of half a Dozen *Dignitaries* ſitting in *the Chapter-room*, five with Books before them, ſuppoſed to be explaining ſome Divinity Points in the *Greek* or *Latin* Fathers, while the *Sixth* is gathering together his *Dividend*, and ſays, with a leerning Grin, to his reverend and learned Brethren, "O' my Conſcience, Bro-"thers! I do think, that the *Church* of *England* "is the *very beſt conſtituted* (at the ſame Time "ſweeping the Money off the Table into his *broad* "*Beaver*) Church this Day upon the Face of the "Earth!"

— — — nam quis ME ſcribere *plures*
Aut *citiùs* poſſit? — — quis membra movere?
— — invideat quod et *Hermogenes*, ego canto!
Qui ſtudet optatam curſu contingere *metam*,
Multa tulit, fecitque *puer*, ſuadavit et alſit.
HOR.

With *Pen* or *Mouth*, who can diſcourſe
*Faſter* than I? or *ride* their *Horſe*
With *greater* Speed from Church to Church,
And many good Souls leave in the Lurch?
For *Gaming*, *Drinking*, *Sporting* clean,
I'm ſaid to raiſe *the Squire's* Spleen;
*He* then that fain would reach *the Prize*
A MITRE—muſt with half-ſhut Eyes,
*Hear*, *ſee*, and *ſay* nought, but look wiſe;
Muſt love *Quadrille*, *Whiſt*, and *Fatigues*,
Talk *Politics*, and *Court*-Intrigues;
*Ride hard*, and *ſwear* through thick and thin,
To gain *more* Votes than *Canvaſſing*;

By

By *theſe* he ſoon will reach *the Station*,
And diſregard all Defamation.

N. B. The above paraphraſtical Imitation of HORACE is ſuppoſed to be *no bad* RECEIPT to make a B—P, with a *quant. ſufficit* of each *Ingredient*.

## LOT THE FORTY NINTH.

VOL. XLIX.

"EPISCOPALIS *Viſitatio*;"

OR,

"Good Entertainment for the *inferior* CLERGY, both *Man* and *Horſe*."

A COMEDY—as it is acted by *His Majeſty's* COMPANY, at their reſpective *Theatres*, once in *three* Years ſometimes, but much oftener deferred to once in *ſeven*, (eſpecially if the *Scene* lies in WALES, or in ſuch diſtant Countries) on account of the very great Difficulty in getting up the *Scenery*, *Cloaths*, *Decorations*, and *Machinery*. Written by the Right Reverend the Lord Biſhop of * * *'s *Secretary*, for the Uſe and Inſtruction of all Rectors, Vicars, and Curates,—and acted for the *ſole* Benefit of all Biſhops' *Officers* in every Dioceſe. To which is added, by the ſame ingenious Hand, A FARCE called,

"Aurum aut Argentum *potabile*;"

OR,

"The amazing Effects of Gold or Silver diſſolved, and given as a *Julep*."

Both dedicated to the *inferior* CLERGY.—Between the COMEDY and the FARCE, by way of

an *original* Dance, is a moſt pictureſque and lively Repreſentation of the pompous and magnificent Entry (far exceeding ALEXANDER's into *Babylon*) of the *Biſhop* and his *Myrmidons* into any City or *capital* Town of the Dioceſe, with the ambling, curvetting, and kicking up of the Horſes of the *Eccleſiaſtical* Troops, after the Manner of *Mr. Bayes*'s celebrated ones in *the Rehearſal*, and, at the End of the FARCE, the Spectators are moſt amazingly entertained with another pictureſque and lively Repreſentation of the *Biſhop*, *Clergy*, and *Church-Wardens*, at Dinner at ſeparate Tables. The *Prologue* and *Epilogue* by two of his *Lordſhip*'s Officers. With their friendly Caution to the *Gentlemen* and *Church-Wardens*, to make the beſt of their Way home after Dinner, for fear of meeting with any *Knights of the Poſt*, to prevent their *Spirits* and *Pockets* being put into Confuſion.

N. B. As theſe are acted not ſo often as is wiſhed, by *ſome* who have a *principal Hand* in them too, they are obſerved not to meet with that general Applauſe as they *deſerve*: ſuppoſed to be owing to the *Deficiency* of *the principal Performer*, for want only of more Practice. Neatly bound together, in large Quarto, Royal Paper, with Purple Covers, richly emboſſed, gilt Leaves, and purple Ribbands. The whole adorned with a moſt curious Head and Tail-piece, Copper-plates, from Deſigns of *Hogarth*, of the two aforeſaid Repreſentations, in which are ſome well-known reverend and learned Faces, who were

were ſo very obliging, as to ſit more than once to that great Maſter.

ROMULUS et LIBER *Pater*, et cum CASTORE, POLLUX,
Poſt *ingentia* facta, *Deorum in Templa* recepti,
Ploravere ſuis non reſpondere favorem
Speratum *meritis !* HOR.

E*, K*, G*, Y*, K*,—
And *many more* whoſe Names I mean:
After their *glorious* Feats were rais'd
To th' *Upper Houſe* by thoſe They'd prais'd:
Wept that *ſo long* ſuch Men of *Spirit*
Had lain *neglected* for their *Merit !*

## LOT THE FIFTIETH.

VOL. L.

" ARCHIDIACONALIS *Viſitatio*;"
OR,
" You are very welcome, *Gentlemen* !"

A FARCE—as it is acted *twice* a Year, at *Eaſter* and *Michaelmas*; and written upon the original Plan and Deſign of the foregoing COMEDY. By the *Apparitor* of the Reverend MR. ARCH-DEACON G*, and dedicated to the above Reverend *Gentlemen*, both in *Town* and *Country*, for whoſe Uſe and Inſtruction this alſo is written—and acted for the ſole Benefit of the ARCH-DEACON's *Officers*: by one of whom (the *Apparitor*) the *Prologue* is ſpoken, and the *Epilogue* by another of them. Between the *firſt* and *ſecond* ACT is a moſt entertaining Interlude

terlude, ſhewing the great Benefits and Advantages to the *Clergy* ariſing from theſe frequent *Viſitations*, of *ſeeing* each other twice a Year at a good Dinner, at *very little* or *no* Expence; *grinning*, *ſhaking Hands*, *exchanging* Sermons with each other, for the Benefit of their own Heads and their Congregations; and at the End of the FARCE is a droll Repreſentation of the *Clergy*'s paying their Reſpects to MR. ARCH-DEACON, who is ſo very *kind* and *condeſcenſive* as to take them by *that* Hand which had the *Argentum Vivum*, or *Quick-ſilver*, which if it had been kept too long in their Pockets, would have burned them—and then, mounting their white, black, ſorrel, or pye-ball'd *Palfreys*, to trot home with their *Church-Wardens*, with *light* Hearts and Breeches. A thin Octavo Volume, neatly bound in in *Calf*, gilt and lettered, and adorned with two very elegant Copper-plates, from original Deſigns of *Hogarth*, of the above *Repreſentations*.

*Luſiſti* ſatis, *ediſti* ſatis, atque *bibiſti*,
Tempus abire tibi eſt! HOR.

Believe me, Sir! you've paid enough,
For *Meat*, *Drink*, *Licence*, and ſuch *Stuff*;
'Tis therefore Time for you to go,
And thus ends this *amazing* SHEW!

LOT

## LOT THE FIFTY FIRST.

VOL. LI.

"*Iter* ad GALLIAM;"

OR,

"A *quick* and *eaſy* Way to *pay* our *Debts*."

A moſt ingenious and curious Diſſertation, in four Parts. Shewing the many and great *Advantages* of the MODERN Way of *Trade*, by making an *outſide* Appearance as much as poſſible in *Town* and *Country-houſes*, *Equipage*, number of *Servants* in rich Liveries, Sideboard of *Plate*, ſumptuous living, on the greateſt *Rarities* and *Delicacies* that can be procured *in* or *out of* Seaſon, by *Sea* or *Land*. With Rules and Directions how to proceed if you ſhould *unluckily* make A STOP, and fail of HONOUR. By MR. ** a *City* Merchant, who was in the London Gazette ſome Time ago, and made the *honeſt* and *noble* Compoſition of FOUR SHILLINGS in the *Pound*, being determined to ſtand quite clear of the *leaſt* Suſpicion of *ſecreting* his Effects, to the Diſadvantage of the *Creditors*, and Diſgrace of the *Debtor*. A thin Volume in Quarto, Imperial Paper, and moſt ſuperbly bound in Morocco, Leaves and Covers doubly gilt, with purple Ribbands and gold Fringes.

N. B. This *careful* and *provident* Gentleman, was ſaid, in one of the Daily Papers, to give an Entertainment at his Houſe ſome Time ago, managed with ſo much *Care* and *Frugality*, that in the Article of *Fruit* only, *no more* than TWENTY FIVE Guineas

Guineas were expended; and was ſaid to be ſeen upon CHANGE in *leſs* than a Month after he BROKE, with great *Modeſty* and Chearfulneſs, to receive the Congratulations of his Friends, on his ſafe Arrival from his *Travels* ABROAD. Dedicated to all thoſe who are about *mending* their Fortunes by taking a *Trip* over there or elſewhere.

Protinus ad *Cenſum* de *Moribus* ultima fiet
Quæſtio: quot paſcit *Servos?* quot poſſidet *agri*
*Jugera?* quam multâ, magnâque *paropſide* cænat?
JUV.

From *Morals* ſtrait the Queſtion's made,
To his *Eſtate* or *Stock in Trade?*
What *Equipage?* and in what *State?*
Whether in *China* ſupp'd or *Plate?*
What *Lands?* and ſuch—which ſhew'd *the Elf*
Regarded no one but *himſelf!*

— — — dedit *hæc* CONTAGIO labem,
Et dabit in plures! JUV.
*This* SORE has ſpread, and will 'tis fear'd,
Much further than is thought or heard!

## LOT THE FIFTY SECOND.

VOL. LVII.

"*Mea Domina* apud feneſtram;"
OR,
"*Seeing* is Believing."

A Mock-heroic Poem, in Hudibraſtics, in four Cantos. A large Volume in Quarto, magnificently bound in Morocco, Covers richly emboſſed, and gilt

gilt Leaves, containing moſt excellent Rules for the *Nobility* and *Gentry* on the MODERN Way of "*denying themſelves* AT HOME," as "going directly to the Window yourſelf, *in propriâ perſonâ*," (to ſave the Servants telling a Lie, as, poor Souls! they have Sins plenty of their own to anſwer for)—"*dropping* a Curcheè, "*ſmiling*, and "*telling* your Viſitors "*that you arn't* AT HOME;" together with many humourous Remarks on our TOWN *Birds of Paſſage*, called *Flying* Viſitors, who make twenty or thirty Viſits before Dinner, and go fluttering and grinning about, only to ſhew the *Whiteneſs* of their Teeth, and ſpeak a thouſand Things they don't *mean*. To which is added, in the laſt Canto, a very uſeful Collection of Precepts how to prevent the Time hanging heavy on the poor Ladies Hands, Morning, Noon, or Night," by *Face*-painting, with the *only* Method how to lay on the *Rouge* and *Carmine*; "playing with *Veny*, *Poll*, or *Mr. Pug*; "going into the *City* a SHOPPING, and how to conceal a very valuable Bit of *Lace*, or *rich Silk*, without being diſcovered; or "to an *Entertainment*, and how to *load* your *Pockets* ſo with *Sweetmeats*, as that they ſhall not betray you, by *breaking* the *Strings*, as it moſt unfortunately happened to a *Lady of Quality* about the End of January laſt (two very *genteel* and *faſhionable* Employments, now much in *Vogue*, and have been for ſome Time paſt); "the *Play*, "*Opera*, "*Ridotto*, "*Carliſle-Houſe*, "*Almack's*; and "*Gaming at Home*, if you can't go out, and betting five hundred or a thou-

ſand Guineas on a ſingle *Cut* or a *Card*; with many other Schemes and Devices entirely new and never invented before. By the Right Honourable Lady H*. Dedicated to all Ladies and Gentlemen of *true* Spirit and Faſhion, and adorn'd with Variety of *Head* and *Tail*-pieces of "*Flying* Viſitors, with the exact Dimenſions of their Wings;" Ladies Painting, and ſome ſo thick, that (as Shakeſpear ſays) "an Horſe may mire himſelf" upon their ſweet Faces; "playing with *Lap-dogs*, *Parrots* and *Monkeys*; "going a *Shopping*; "carrying off *Sweetmeats*, at an Entertainment; "*Gaming*, &c. &c.

Venimus ad *ſummum* Fortunæ! *Pingimus* atque
*Pſallimus*, et *luctamur* ACHIVIS doctiùs unctis.
HOR.

We've almoſt *(happily!) fill'd up*
Of Follies, Vices, Sins, our *Cup!*
We *paint*, *dance*, *ſing*, with ſuch Invention!
And many other *Tricks* could mention,
That GREEKS or ROMANS are but Fools
To *Us* who've ſo improv'd their Schools!

## LOT THE FIFTY THIRD.

VOL. LIII.

"*Publica Rapina* CORONATA;"

OR,

"A *quick* and *eaſy* Way to get a TITLE."

A very learned and curious WORK, ſhewing the various Methods (both eaſy and *laudable*) of getting, in a very little Time, *half* A PLUMB, an *whole* one, *two*

*two* or *three*, either *abroad* in the *Eaſt* or *Weſt*-Indies, or at *Home*," by the *gentle* and *engaging* Arts of EXTORTION and OPPRESSION: "Raiſing or lowering the *Stocks* by the *Bulls* and *Bears*, according as you want to buy in or ſell out; "diſpoſing of *Places* for DOUBLE to keep *poor* Rogues from being troubleſome; with many other *new* and *refined* Schemes in POLITICS unknown to former Ages. One Volume in Folio, pompouſly bound in Morocco, gilt Leaves and emboſſed Covers, with purple Ribbands. By the Right Honourable Lord H*. Dedicated to all thoſe *Trimmers* who are known to be *good* Hands, but unluckily OUT of Place by the *wrong*-headedneſs of the Times. With Directions how to uſe the *Razor* when once more got into their Hands, that they may ſhave *quite clean* as they go.

N. B. This noble and moſt uſeful WORK is adorned with a moſt curious *Frontiſpiece* of A NABOB, after the *Chineſe* Taſte, and another very elegant Mezzotinto (by way of *Tail*-piece) of *an Engliſh* COMMONER, with the following Words round their Heads in large gold Letters,

"CORONA AUT FUNIS."

Aude *aliquid* — — — CARCERE dignum,
Si vis eſſe ALIQUIS! JUV.

If you'd be A NABOB or A LORD,
Dare *ſomething* worthy of THE C—D!

" Which Way, or from what Hope doſt thou aſpire
" To *Greatneſs* ? Whence *Authority* deriv'ſt ?
" What *Follow'rs*, what *Retinue* canſt gain ?
" Or at thy Heels the dizzy *Multitude*
" Longer than thou can'ſt feed them on thy *Coſt* ?
" MONEY brings HONOUR, *Friends* !
" What rais'd *Antipater* and *Herod* ? — GOLD !
" Therefore if at *great* Things thou wouldſt arrive,
" Get *Riches* firſt, get *Wealth*, and *Treaſure* heap ;
" Not difficult, if thou hearken unto ME !
" *Riches* are MINE ! *Fortune* is in MY Hand !
" *They* whom I favour, thrive in Wealth amain,
" While *Valour*, *Wiſdom*, *Virtue*, ſit in Want !"

Part of a very celebrated Speech, addreſſed by a very *artful popular*, ORATOR to a certain truly great and moſt reſpectable PERSONAGE.

## LOT THE FIFTY FOURTH.

VOL. LIV.

" *Virtus* NOBILITATA,"
OR,
" *Chaſtity* in HIGH LIFE."

A FARCE, written by a Right Honourable BASHAW of *Merryland*, and attempted to be ACTED at a certain Theatre in ** at the *Court* end of the *Town* ;—but what through the Falſeneſs of the *Plot* and *Deſign*, (better calculated for the Meridian of a *Province*) imperfect *Rehearſals*, and *Badneſs of the* Scenes,

Scenes, Decorations and Machinery, in conducting it, the *principal* Performer, and the reſt of the *Actors*, were, by the good Senſe of the Audience, entirely hiſſed off, and HE had much ado to eſcape with whole Bones. It was d—d ſo, and occaſi- ſuch a general *Riot*, that it is ſaid it will coſt His moſt CHASTE and CONTINENT *Highneſs* THE PRO- JECTOR, a SMALL Sum to ſet all to Rights, it be- ing ſo very uncommon and difficult a Character for him to attempt, that it is ſaid he will lay it aſide, at leaſt for ſome conſiderable Time, if not entirely. A thin Octavo, ſtiched in Parchment, and cover- ed over with *Crape*. Dedicated to *Proprietors* and *Governors* of our *Provinces* Abroad, with an uſe- ful friendly Hint to them, of the Danger they run, in *playing* THE BASHAW upon a *Theatre*, or any *Stage* in OLD *England*.

— — dedit HIC pro CORPORE *nummos*;
Tutior at quanto merx eſt in Claſſe *ſecunda!*

HOR.

Indeed the BASHAW's was a *hard* caſe!
*Pocket* to ſcreen ſo *ſweet* a CARCASE!
How ſafer much and cheap is trading,
In Veſſels of *inferiour* Lading!

LOT

## LOT THE FIFTY FIFTH.

VOL. LV.

"Mutatis *Mutandis*,"

OR,

"The *Changes* of the M*N*TRY all for the better."

Being a very curious and elaborate WORK on the whole Syſtem of *State*-affairs; ſhewing very plainly in particular, "That though it is not only "very proper, but alſo abſolutely neceſſary to be "changing *Men* often (at leaſt once a Month with "the *Moon*) for the *Benefit* of THE NATION, yet "as to *Meaſures* it is *not* ſo, but on Occaſions ex-"tremely great and emergent." To which is added by the Author, ſome very curious Remarks on "The neceſſary *Tools* for *Premier* Miniſters to "work with" and "What the *two* great Quali-"ties of a *Premier* Miniſter are?" with divers other Subjects equally intereſting to thoſe who deſire to be thoroughly converſant in *State*-affairs. By the Right Honourable the Earl of C**. One Volume in Quarto, Imperial Paper, ſumptuouſly bound in Morocco, gilt leaves, and Covers richly emboſſed, adorned with purple Ribbands, and elegant *Head* and *Tail*-pieces. Dedicated to all *thoſe* who have *entirely* the *Good* of their COUNTRY at heart, by not forgetting *Themſelves*, *Families* and *Connections*.

Quod *petiit*, *ſpernit*;—*repetit*, quod nuper *omiſit*.
*Æſtuat*, et Vitæ *diſconvenit* ordine toto:
*Diruit*, *Ædificat*, *Mutat* quadrata rotundis! HOR.

What

What He once *ſought*, is now with ſcorn *rejected*,
And doubly *favours* thoſe he once *neglected*;
He *ſtorms*, and does with *Oddities* abound,
*Pulls down*, *builds up*, and *changes* ſquare to round.

## LOT THE FIFTY SIXTH.

VOL. LVI.

—"*Dulce* et *decorum* eſt pro *Patriâ* MORI,"

OR,

"TRUE *Patriotiſm* diſplayed."

—A very elegant Poem—learnedly ſetting forth, "That the old *Greeks* and *Romans* knew nothing at all of REAL *Patriotiſm*," and therefore, "That HORACE had got too much of the Juice of the *Grape* in his Noddle, when he wrote the above Sentence, and that inſtead of MORI, he ſhould have wrote VIVERE, as witneſs VERRES and other ſuch TRUE and ONLY *Patriots*"—and "That PERICLES, EPAMINONDAS, CURTIUS, CURIO, CINCINNATUS, and many Others of the *ſame* Stamp, were all a Parcel of *Fools* and *Madmen*, for making ſuch a ridiculous Bellowing and Noiſe about *Virtue* and *Honeſty*," "leaping into Gulphs," "rejecting *Money* when offered them," "going to plough, and eating Turnips," and ſuch like *mad* Tricks. To which is added, a very curious and uſeful *Appendix* on MODERN *Patriotiſm*. A large Volume in Octavo, Royal Paper, nobly bound in Vellum, gilt Leaves and Covers, richly emboſſed. Written jointly by the Right Honourable the Earl of C* and Lord H*. Dedicated to all thoſe TRUE *Patriots*

*triots* who are daily DYING for their *Country*, that their *Families* may *live* the better upon it.

N. B. There is a fine Diſplay of *ancient* Learning in this WORK, as appears by the *Title* of it, and is allowed by thoſe who have ſeen it, infinitely to exceed *Lord Bolingbroke's* Letters on Patriotiſm, or any other *ancient* or *modern* Writer on the Subject.

Sapias, & ſpatio brevi
Spem longam reſeces--dum loquimur, fugerit invida
*Ætas*--carpe *diem*, quam minimum credula poſtero!
HOR.

Be wiſe, if you are IN *at Court*,
And think your Time may be but ſhort!
Nay, while we ſpeak, or turn about,
Some envious Moments may fly out
To cut off Hope. Ne'er truſt *To-morrow*,
As *preſent* Time may ſtop all Sorrow.
Get what you can for SELF, beſide,
If more, for WIFE, and FIRE-SIDE.
*Gorge* yourſelf on your *Conntry's* RUINS,
And ſhew the PATRIOT by *ſuch* Doings!
But if you *muſt* RESIGN at laſt,
*Dye hard!* and what you've got, hold faſt.

N. B. A *Receipt* to make a MODERN PATRIOT.

LOT

## LOT THE FIFTY SEVENTH.

VOL. LVII.

"*Theatrum* ECCLESIASTICUM;"

OR,

"CHAPEL *Building* the very beſt *Trade* now going with THE CLERGY."

A very nice and elaborate Diſſertation (by Way of Dialogue between the CLERGYMAN and BUILDER, as taken down by his Journeyman in Short-hand, while he attended and overheard them) ſhewing the exact Method how our POPULAR, (or rather POPELLAR) *Preachers* are to enter into *Partnerſhip* with an over-grown wealthy *Carpenter*, as ſoon as the *one* engages to build A CHAPEL of ſuch a Size, and the *other* engages to fill it; what *Subſcriptions* are to be raiſed and *Seats* hired, at ſo much per *Seat*, as at other *polite* Places of *Entertainment*. To which is added ſome very uſeful and ſhrewd Remarks on making the *Iſles* as ſmall as poſſible, that no Room may be loſt; for the BENEFIT of *the Poor*, who are expreſſly ordered in Scripture "to have "*the Goſpel* preached unto them." But as they (poor Souls!) can't afford to take *Tickets*, they are therefore, by this NEW Method of *Evangelizing*, moſt *wiſely* excluded. The whole Work ends with this ſhort but moſt admirable Obſervation; "Thus "the *Builder* becomes *Patron*, and makes rare Inte-

" reſt of his Money—and the *Preacher* gets fat, by " having no *Cura Animarum* upon him; drinks his " two Bottles a Day, and laughs at his BISHOP !" A neat Pocket Volume, bound in Purple, gilt and lettered. " Written by the aforeſaid Journeyman Carpenter, and very humbly and reſpectfully dedicated to all thoſe Gentlemen of THE CLERGY who are apt now and then to talk much of the *Gentility* of their PROFESSION, at the ſame Time not conſidering the *Badneſs* of its TRADE.

N. B. *Annual* TICKETS from *Ten Shillings* to *Five Guineas.*

— — — *opera vehemente* MINISTER !

HOR.

THE DOCTOR *thus*, by taking Pains,
Will ſoon ſee clear his *yearly* Gains.

Si poſſis *recte*, ſi non, *quocunque modo* REM.

My Son ! get MONEY—*fairly* if you can;
If not, get MONEY—*like* A GENTLEMAN !

LOT

## LOT THE FIFTY EIGHTH.

VOL. LVIII.

"*Rus* in URBE;"

OR,

"LONDON going to be carried down into *the Country.*"

AN HARLEQUIN Entertainment, as daily acted at the various Theatres in the *Suburbs* of LONDON and WESTMINSTER, with very great *Applauſe* and *Advantage* to the MANAGERS. With new Scenes, Dreſſes, Decorations, and Machinery. Between the *firſt* and *ſecond* ACT is a moſt curious *Interlude*, (to the no ſmall Laughter and Diverſion of the Spectators) of *Beams*, *Rafters*, and *Stacks of Chimneys*, cracking and very often falling, and ſometimes whole *Houſes* ſoon after they are finiſhed, and ſometimes before. The *Brick-Carts* flying on Fire before the *Bricks* can be delivered; the quarrelling and ſcuffling between the *Brickmakers*, *Builders*, and *Workmen*. And before the End of the *laſt* ACT, the Company is no leſs aſtoniſhed than entertained at the admirable ſhifting of the Scenes from the reſpective Theatres to the *King's Bench*, *Marſhalſea*, and *Fleet-Priſons*, *Wood-ſtreet* and *Poultry-Compters*, and other *ſnug* Places for the Reception of thoſe who are more ingenious at contriving to *get in* than expert how to *get out*. To which is added a very ſhort but

uſeful Appendix on the Art of chuſing AN HOUSE that ſhall ſtand for juſt as many Years (not exceeding *ſeven*) as the Tenent wants, and ſhall tumble down in ſuch a Manner as to give him juſt Cauſe for Complaint, ſo as to evade paying his Rent, or Time to run off without paying it. With two or three judicious Remarks on the Art of *Building* being brought now-a-days to ſuch a very nice and exact Calculation, that AN HOUSE ſhall tumble down even *before* it is quite finiſhed, to the *Benefit* of the *Builders* and thoſe that hired them, in ſaving them the Trouble of bringing their Goods too ſoon into them. Neatly bound in CALF of a *Brick-duſt* Colour. Written by A MASTER-BUILDER, of St. Mary-le-bone, and dedicated to thoſe of his Brethren as are *not* willing to taſte the Air of *St. George's Fields.*

Jam *pauca* aratro jugera—
*Moles* relinquent—
— — — non ita *Romuli*
Præſcriptum et — — — *Catonis*
Auſpiciis, Veterumque normâ.—
*Privatus* illis *Cenſus* erat brevis,
*Commune* MAGNUM,"— HOR.

*Few* Acres are left for the Plough,
*Buildings* run up moſt ſtrangely now!
Not ſo in good King —— Days
Nor —— to their laſting Praiſe:
Under whoſe Auſpices ſuch Flaws
Were ſtop'd by *ſumptuary* Laws;

Since

Since 'tis but *few* that have the *the Stuff*,
*The Treaſury* is FULL enough!

## LOT THE FIFTY NINTH. VOL. LIX.

"HOYLEUS *diſſectus*;"
OR,
"QUADRILLE *play'd completely*."

Being a thorough Diſcuſſion of the Queſtion, "How far it is allowable, by the Rules of the Game, for a Perſon to play a SANS PRENDRE VOLE with only *Spadille*, or *Manille*, five or ſix *little* Trumps, and a KING in *his own* Hands." By the Right Honourable the Earl of B*, a moſt dexterous Gameſter, who is ſeldom obſerved to play his *Game* but in *this* Manner. A thin Quarto, Royal Paper, finely bound in Morocco, gilt Leaves, emboſſed Covers, and blue Ribbands. Dedicated to all thoſe who are deſirous to excell JONAS, or any *Conjurer* living.

— — — at Pueri ludentes, REX ERIS, aiunt,
Si *recte* facies. HOR.

Like Boys at Play, crying, MASTER JOHNNY!
YOU SHALL BE KING! as you're ſo bonny
A Gameſter at A VOLE SANS PRENDRE,
'Gainſt *Devil*, *Pope*, and THE PRETENDER!

LOT

## LOT THE SIXTIETH.

VOL. LX.

"*Parturiunt* MONTES;"

OR,

"LUMPING PENNYWORTHS *for your Money.*"

A FARCE as it is Daily acted with *univerſal* Applauſe at the various Theatres in and about the Cities of LONDON and WESTMINSTER; with a Variety of NEW Scenes, Dreſſes, Decorations, and Machinery;—drawing ſuch *crowded* Houſes, as to enable THE MANAGERS to burn only WAX Candles in finely cut *Chandeliers*, and to occaſion the Men ſtanding at the Doors to go to *Fiſty-cuffs*, with the Multitude's *preſſing* to get in, with *broken* Legs, Arms, and *blue* Eyes. Between the *firſt* and *ſecond* ACTS is a moſt burleſque and droll Repreſentation of the new faſhioned Dance, now ſo much in Vogue at the Court-end of the Town, called THE COTILLION; conſiſting of *four* MOORFIELDS Brokers, *two* from RAG-FAIR, and *two* from HOCKLEY IN THE HOLE, which are allowed to be by much the *beſt* Part of the Company. Neatly bound in Turkey, and gilt about the Edges. Written by PETER PUFF, Eſq; in High-Holbourn, and dedicated to all thoſe Men of *Buſineſs* who have *Lots* of Goods hanging on their Hands much longer than they ever dreamed.

Ut

Ut PRÆCO, ad merces Turbam qui cogit emendas,
— — — clamabit *Pulchrè! Benè! Rectè!*
Ut qui CONDUCTI plorant in funere, dicunt
Et faciunt propè plura dolentibus *ex animo*, ſic
DERISOR *vero* plus *Landatore* movetur!

HOR.

As NAB, who ſtands at *Middle-Row*,
To draw in *Quaker*, *Cit*, and *Beau*:
"Gemmen!" he'll croak, "Here's *cheap* within!
"*Selling* BY AUCTION! pray walk in!"
Or THOSE at Funerals *hir'd* to cry
Are ſure to do it moſt luſtily;
So the *ſmart* CIT who ſees them fix
On *Bumpkin* HOB to play their Tricks,
Is tickled more than HOB who trys
To paſs with them for *wond'rous wiſe!*

FINIS.

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Ecce iterum CRISPINUS! JUVENAL.

Ah! what! my Friend THE COBLER come again!
Yours, Good Sir! as Witneſs O - - BEN!